MISCELLANY

OF

Original POEMS,

TRANSLATIONS and IMITATIONS

By the most Eminent Hands,

Mr. PRIOR, Mr. Pope, Mr. Hughes, Mr. MARCOURT, Lady M. W. M. M. Lager, Mrs. MANLEY, &c.

Now first Published from their Respective

With some Familiar Letters by the late Earl of Rochester, never before Printed.



LONDON,
sinted for T. JAUNCY at the Angel without
Temple Bar. 1720.

Price 55.

MISCELLANY

Original POEMS,

THANSLATIONS and IMITATIONS. By the most Eminent Hands,

Mr. PRIOR,

Ir. Porry



first Published from their Respective MANUSCRIPTS.

Vith foure Familian Letters by the late Earl of ROCHESTER, never before Printed.



LOKTON need tee T. I author ective Angel without Temple Bar. 1720.

Price s.r.

bereafter they should be attributes of the Persons To their Presidence, as the Title Page, and those in the Contents, with sufficiently recommend their Poems to the Publick. Nothing therefore, isincumbent upon me, but to acquaint the Reader, that the Preces which appear mithout any Name, were written

PARTIES OF SERVICES A Period Frent Delevinor nes now oroled by we, let bereafter they sould be afrible die other Perfons to their Prejudice; as the Ode of Solitude has lately been, in Wrong to the Earlof Roscommon: And as some of the relt, have been, to Others. the Publick. Nothing therefore, isincumbent upon me, but to acquaint the Reader, that the MESTMINSTER, daidar A 91. noting one and they Hammond

The Contents

20000	*********	2
		10 Cm
77 (CO) (CO) (CO)	ALE BEFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFF	
20	ig, or the Lawy Eleanor Montague,	EXPONENT PROPERTY.
68	Englishmetion of Friendships	
	Sample of the State of the Stat	ADAY)
CONTRACTOR	Commons, 1698, Spire of a Speaker	
a lacking Con-	a meriten in the Chiask at Pera, ove	1 1
to a second	M III Man I de II	The same
MA	事とも報告 新語 科理と句話別 時間	A 100
SU LOS	NTENT	507
701	my rock mymon, see 181 - 1 - 181	(Charles and Charles and Charl
ðor	ing on Myra's Picture,	
	Control A dis projects demission and	To
801	Mr. Folden, 1714, with Waller, 1914,	8
in Comp	and and second and about a second	239
194104 1 4 1 108	Happy State;	
A Midnight	Lougot: 10 Agrynta, and all edt	tri Q
To Cabla	is from Danion for ordering bir he	1
I be Morning.	Happy Slave, aprocleat a product of a land of the land	De
Lo the Right	Honograble the Countes Dowager of	· · · · · ·
voninire,	on a Prece of Willin's poerson per	01.20
oer Granaj	Con's painted. By Mt. Prior.	CT
Letters, by	be late Barl of Rochester; to bis	the
DIS COUNTE	s, and the Earl of Litchfield's in	io io
Tear 1677.	Solitude,	7 20 07
They also Don	aquet, which sate on the Empress's B	rehit
being sell's	The Bird of Paradife,	Seles
On the Empre	rinking Song, made extempore. Din	
The Idea of		124
A Song.	es faid to be fet un near the Boule of	1026
An Italian E	The state of the s	1 024
The Story of	Company of the court of the cou	1999
The Character		0 55
The Happy M	Marie Company and the Company of the	62
To Astræa,	1994 Start of the Morney The He	64
To Clara I	oping at first Sight Chesta soils	66
otti Ciara,	of omen, By Mr. Mopkins,	Tax

e o e

The CONTENTS.

A Dream,	- 68
To kis, with the foregoing Verfes,	71
To Clara,	, 75
A Song, on the Lady Eleanor Montague,	76
To Amanda,	78
On a Confirmation of Friendsbip,	80
Considerations upon the Choice of a Speaker of the	
Verses written in the Chiask at Pera, overlooking	Con-
frantinople, By the Lady M. W. Montague	
The Hour of Despair; to Myra,	102
The Difease,	103
A Song to Amyntor,	105
Looking on Myra's Picture,	106
to Mrs. Surman, going to Algier to be marri	
Mr. Holden, 1714, with Waller's Poems,	108
Damon's Address to Boreas, upon Mr. Surman's	
o val in Minorca, requesting bim to detain the Pi in the Harbour of Mahon. By Mr. Campbell,	
Thanks from Damon for answering his Request.	
Lionen Id Americable the Country's Description	THE
On the News of the Ship to carry away Mrs. Su	rman
er to Algier. By Major Fowke.	119
Ao Major Fowker on neading the foregoing Lines.	By
adicage, organisis to trad adi ben alstina)	121
apollo upon the Peace of Kathat, 1714. 17an	Meted
The man Solitude, shutil & man sho	123
Cloete Artentela; no etal doida toupers de la	Onon
A Drinking Song, made extempore. By the Lady	Wi
Le thens,	130
Verses, Said to be set up near the House of Commons	131
Leo the Lady Marsham,	132
Upon the Empress: Paraquet's being removed from S	itting
on her and, and Dying afterwards by a Fell	fram
the Balcon, of the Palace of Barcelona. By Mr. C	amp-
bell,	145
To Walter Moyle, Efquisit fint to mino I cisio	127
To the same: By Mr. Hopkins,	7

The Gonn Ened T

The Spider. and Simile of By a Gettleman of	
To the Painter preparing to draw Mrs. Mary	dag-
mond, Sifter to Siz William Henmond of Stans in Kent. By Mr. James Shirley, 1634	MAI-
Dumon will Strephon, meeting of Marfeilles	aug)
In Obitime Verini Michaelie, Ex Politianore	10154
The Minorcan Lovers in Song; By Mr. Cam	
Fifton. By Alr. Mortey,	
To Dr. H. Graham ; In Imitation of the Lath Eg	4 9
Horace. By Mr. Campbell, Solwo'l De Infula Majorca, Translated from Dameto.id	Rathe
	175
A Letter Sent by Sir John Suckling from Prance	4
ploring bis Jad Effate and Right a with a Dig	
Adberents, against Englands Printed in one	
Quarto, Anno 1641; but not infected in eng	BH-
Corinna. By a Herson of Hollows, innount.	M178
To James Moore, Elas of Worceder College,	
Judgment of Cloe the Javastne Mrs. Manley of the Mars. Manley of the Color.	IQE
To Mrs. Manley. of By Mr. Moore of to minoral	
Death of Mr. Addison. By Mr. Sewell.	
Death of Mr. Addison. By Mr. Sewell, 2011	By
Parliament, Whitten in the Pence and Property	
Reafon. A Poem. Written in the Cer 1700	
Querfy then on Foot, A. The go wester W. 62 71	208
The Remale Rhagton. By Mr. Harcourt, and	319
The Judgment of Venus. By the fame. On Calia's Jujing the had no Secret. I By Danion,	226
Written in the Black Leaf of Mrs. Manley's To	agedy,
call'd, The Royal Milchief. By Bevil Hig	gons,
ore Esq.	The

There on Dents.

Able Fly. Byund anknown Han	Acommute mandents
THE TAY OF MAKE OF ELEN	Michigan August Angustus
Seire rummenitilledt, mill te	e scire, noc leist camit
TAIBy the same.	espirass.
Boigrams on al Perform of a	Bright Borner building to
- The Standard Stanfor at Street D.	Dis Children Call Par
-I Avery fine House and bran Bur	hus pracedor printerbut ph
InmesShirley, 1, smal sdf 50	786ans in Kent. By Air
Part of the sech Chapter of	Solomon's Some to Para-
Ac phrased by Mr. Morley,	Seeding 1 alloas
- Wille out friend a Sel STD LL .	Think it by it will be Car
-Verfes profesiel od the Right A	tomourable a be. Trianque) a th
e? Carmarthen, on bis Marr	tage, with the Lady Apne
. Il Seimour, 187 not By Mari	Newcomb recommendation
The Vision. By Mr. Morley.	255
Cho's Riberadt To Anthon	TU TEGET P
Sally Famles	A trainmonet tribit on
oo dur. rowke	Telorace , by mr. Can
Thoughton Friend by but	the Majquerbdes. By the
77 Yame,	ma 261
To Cheon Byer By the fame	Add atten fort by Sir Tole
wood by the distance of the state	Carlotte Car
Or Cleon's Lenersid Bi the	ameter vol sin suransol
Clien Luft Milliage to Gleon.	By the fame, 1 1 269
Venus militarian By an unkn	men Hand the 272
Welfam vor v Bothady Mary W	Cottles Mountagne Ry
Mr. Pope,	
CONTRACTOR	274 and Jone 274
To Mr. Harcourt, occasioned	by reading his judgment of
ne Venus I Joni from Cambri	ge lames Maore, alag
The Judgment of Cloe. By t	be fame facility 1 1082
Some Account of the Original	of the Great Controlle
ant in the bisself and a land to the	D. N. C. C. C.
and in France, volating to the	rope a Constitution, UDI-
2 I genitus J Jan to Ne Duke	of Diff. All to die C285
Confideration Supon Corragt Ele	ctions of Members to ferve
I Parliament. Written in	the Tear stor
Della Tolland	Galanti Manager
Prologue to Ofhello revived	poken by Mr. Quin, at
the Themie w Dincolns	Inn Fields, March 12,
1719.20. Written by Mr.	Moore, no mode Alvent 10
To the Dutcheft of Hollion, up	on Geing her Pistone deathn
222 unlike ber Bys Mest Centl	And the second second
AT ALOR OF THE STATE OF THE	tion to ananty and 3322
To the Barl of Warwick, of	n Dis Birth Day. By the
at of Mir. Munley , small of he	405 men in the Black I
From the Country, to Mr. Ro	we in Town 1718 By
8 2 the Came	
8 the same,	326
	To

The CONTENTS:

To Mrs. Centlivre, at that Time dangerously Ill. By Mr. N. Amhurst, 331
To Mrs. Centlivre, upon her defiring him to Read and
Correct a Poem. By the same, 333
A Song. By Mr. Bedingfield, 335
Apollo and Daphne. By the same, 338 Beauty. An Ode. By the same, 341
Venus and Adonis. By the same, 343
Epistle to a Friend. By a Gentleman of Cambridge,
346
To Caroletta, on his Kissing her Hand. By the same,
Translations from Catullus. By the same, 355, 357,
358
To Cloe, baving the Tooth Ach. By the fame, 359
Upon a Ribbon, taken from a Lady, to make a Watch-
String. By the Jame,
The Coquet. To a Friend. By the same, 363 A Monumental Ode; to the Memory of Mrs. Elizabeth
Hughes (late Wife of Edward Hughes, Efg. of
Hertingford Bury, in the County of Hertford; and
Daughter of Richard Harrison, Esq., of Balls, in
the same County. Obijt. Nov. 1714.) By John
Hughes, E/q;

tt

2,

9 m 12 be 14 By 26 To

ERRATA

PAge 40. Line 14. read Red-Hair; p. 45. L. 4. f. Soul, r. Mind; p. 53. L. 7. f. Believ'd, r. Reliev'd; p. 103. l. 3. r. I flight; p. 106. L. 9. for Pardon, r. T'adorn; p. 168. L. 4. f. Quags, r. Quays; p. 199. L. 4. r. of Our; p. 321. L. 3. f. the, r. ye; p. 363. L. 3. f. They're, r. Their.

The Contents

	BOOK STORY	
langer out Il. By	at that Time a	To Mrs. Centlivre,
122	M. See Market St. Barrier	Mr. N. Amburlt.
		To Mrs. Centlivre,
		Corred a Poem.
383		
385	이 없는 사람들은 아이들은 아이들은 얼마나 하는 사람들은 아이들은 아이들은 아이들은 아이들은 아이들은 아이들은 아이들이 나를 다 먹었다.	A Song. By Mr. B.
888		Apollo-and Daphn
341		Beauty. An Ode.
343	By the jame,	Venus and Adonis.
n of Cumbridge,	By a Gentlemy	Epifile to a Friend.
346		
end. By the fame,	is Kissing ber H.	To Caroletta, on b
373	Marie Marie	Lambert Marie 12
fame, 355, 357,	stullus. By the	Transations from C.
378		
	Tooth Ach. By	To Cloe, baving the
		Upon a Ribbon, take
198	지경 급통하고 하면 내용	String By the fa
ime, ses	Second Rusha fo	The Coquet. To a F
		A Monumental Ode:
Hughes, Phy of		
t Heritora s and	y, in the County o	Herringford Bur
Elys of Balls, in	ard Harriton,	Danghter of Rich
ndol (M) lohn	Obijt. Nov.	the Jame County.
	HISTORY STATE OF THE STATE OF	Hughes, E/q-
	对抗,但是这种人的人,不是是一种的人的人,但是	

49] \$ 4 6] \$ 10 5 3 A 45 8 A

ERRATA

P Age 4c. Line 14, mad Recellar; p 4γ L. 4 f Soul r Mind: P p γ 1. L. γ f Luneva, r. Felier d; p. 103, 1 3, 1 I fight, p. 106. L. 9. for Pudon r. T doors, p. 168 L. 4, 1 Quage, r. Quayes, r. 190. L. 4, 1. of Our. 321. L. 3, fither r yes p 363. L. 3, f. 1867 e. r. Teen.



POEMS

ON

A Miracle of Tru

Several Occasions.

*** CALCARCA CALCARCA

To His MISTRESS.

The RESOLVE.



OO long abus'd by harsh Disdain,

At last I break my servile Chain,

Fled from, and scorn'd, I here revoke

My Vows, and quit th' oppressive Yoke.

Amynta's fost Embrace shall prove

A sweet Revenge for slighted Love.

B

In

in the importa Harbour of her Breaft,

My Forume beaten Mind finds Reft

And John All Storms and Tempelts pall,

les pezentil Port is touch'd at last.

O! my Amynta, let us show

What tender faithful Love can do; Thy frailer Sex, my Dear, shall see

A Miracle of Truth in Me

ive Yoke.

And thine of Constancy in Thee.



Abyter's fost Embrace thall prove

A fiveet Revenue for Highted Love.

्त्र स्टास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्र स्टास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्रास्ट्र

DOUBT.

What tis to Love, and not to be Belov'd;

Strong Shocks of chill Indifference I've try'd,

Tormenting Coyness, and Forbidding Pride;

Contempt for Passion, and for Pity Scorn,

Nay ev'n that Hell on Earth, Dispair I've borne;

Yet your dark Ways, my Dear, perplete me more.

Than all the Sufferings I e'er felt busone.

Reason, or Pride, or Time still cur'd my Grief,

Your dubious Gondust bassles all Relief; and off.

All Ills their Cure have, when the Ills are known,

But for the killing Doubt you give, there's pope, i



and out the wheelthe will be not not

H

The HAPPY SLAVE.

I N Love's flare Warfied I have offen provid

Strong: Shooks of thill Indufference Iversyd.

OUR bounden Slave, what should he do (but tend

And watch your Time, as Chymists do their Fire?

His Time is of no Value, and the End

Of all his Life's to do what you require. Is mad't

Restant of Piete, of Tity (12) or it my Grief,

He does not chide the everlasting Night, ______ While he sits waking and expecting you;

He dares not blame, nor think Delay a Slight,

But smothers ev'n th' Indifference you shew.

On several Occasions.

III.

He dares not entertain one jealous Thought,

From whence this last cross Accident proceeds,

This curs'd Delay to Joy, he can blame nought

But his hard Fate, while he in Silence bleeds.

TOW in the Lavis North his Patien

Love shuts his Eyes, and captivates his Heart,

Demanding blind Obedience to your Will;

He finds no Diff rence betwixt Chance and Art,

What e'er You do is right, he thinks no Ill.





He dares not effectain one justous Thought,

This curril Dulay to Joy, he can blame nought

But his har A Te M Y M ASI OT bleeds.

OW in the dead of Night his Passion (keeps uts his Eyes, and captivates his Hen Your Slave awake, while drowfy Nature fleeps. nd Obedience to your Wi His Thoughts flow to you, and he finds you share finds no Difference betwixt Chance and An equal Part in the same pleasing Care: What e'er You do is right, he thinks no Ill. Love, joins our Hearts in mutual Sympathy, Love, makes you wake, or fleeping dream of me, To the like Objects does your Thoughts incline, And fits the Motions of Your Soul to Mine. Your charming Image now in Fancy's Sight, Lightens the Place, and gilds the dusky Night. Sweet Innocence, with the engaging Grace Of Female Softness smiling in your Face:

1

On feweral Occasions.

9

A tender Body fram'd to be carefs'd, Ripe (welling Breats demanding to be presed; Fine Hair and Teeth, and Mouth, where cv'ry Kis Does almost yield the Quintessence of Blis. O? I could Live and Die with you . O! fee With Joy, your Triumph and Love's Pow'r in me. Of Change, Amynta, never be afraid; How foon they're over-cast, vanish'd, and gone, Eve was not more for her sole Adam made, The pleasing Dream, it was but just be Than You for Me; you, Dearest have me whole, And yet, alas, -- it is already done. You have my Body, you have all my Soul. Loveless and cold to all thy Sex but Thee, ! thou wert ever an unincle But in thy felf they've not one Charm for Me. boaled they the various ways to pleat The mute Creation, thus pass'd Adam's View, Not form'd for him, none could his Heart subdue: Some might Delight, others might Wonder move, But He, his only Eve, could only Love.

Thy canker'd from the four confee Love:

Thou faw's us blood with the special From it.

The righ delicious Dangers of Love to down s.

It was 'twas that along could only move

LiquodT

He

dr

nc

ps OJ

re

ne,

ten-

POEMS

SE CHOCHOCHOCHOCHO SE SE

To C U P I D. nother and Cook

HE wish'd-for happy Days, and am'rous (Nights, , voir linuph and Lore's Pow'r And visionary Scenes of long Delights; How foon they're over-cast, vanish'd, and gone, The pleasing Dream, it was but just begun, And yet, alas, — it is already done. Thou turn's to Pain, what Nature meant for Joy; Ah! thou wert ever an unlucky Boy. Why boaftest thou thy various ways to please? Thy Malice leaves us neither Joy nor Ease: Or was it burning Envy that possest, And threw a Snake into thy little Breaft? It was, 'twas that alone could only move Thy canker'd Heart to poison tender Love: Thou saw'st us blest, saw'st with a spiteful Frown The rich delicious Draughts of Love go down;

Thought

On several Occasions.

11-

K

us ts,

230

n

ht

(and new.

Birth

0

Thought us too happy, and in hafte took up A bitter Dram and dash'd it in the Cup ; A Dram of Jealoufy, a carfed Doubt So foon drop'd in, so hard to be got out. One Word mil plac'd this deep Infection brought, My Soul still sickens at the deadly Thought: I'd fnapt your Arrows, I had broke your Bow, Could I have dreamt you'd ever serve me so! But now you finile, and fay you'll heal my P Restore the Lovers to their Love again. These Roguish Tricks you vow you will give o'er, The abient to my Soul thou it always near and abient abient abient abient abient abient always near and abient abi I shall in Her, and she in Me be blest, fist vM For what is past, you cry 'twas all a Jest. A Jeft ! - It may be Sport and Play to Thee, A Jest! you little cruel Knave, 'twas Death to Me. The pleasing form's now persont to the G. Avaway, All gloons seed clear, and fresh, Thou and the

C

POEMS

To

Thought'us too happy, and in halle cook up



So foon drop'd in, so hard to be got out. One D.M. I. N. R. O.M. ad Tought,

My Soul fill fickens at the deadly Thought:

.A T N Y M A OT

I'd finpt your Arrows, I find broke your Bow,

Could I have dreamt you'd ever lers e me fo!

The Roy of the Light, the Day, and Thee; (my Dear; (my Dear; All, lovers to their Poversian.)

Thee my deluding, am'rous, Midnight Dream, am'rous, Midnight Dream, Their Roguith I receive you won you always near, to my Soul thou'rt always near, and never work of the lower were moved to the lower was never to the lower to the lower

My last Night's last Thought, and now my Morn-

For what is paft, you try twas all a Jeft.

A Jest! — It may be sport and Play to Thee,

,yed gnished as gnistofmoo and Play

A Lest! you little cruel knave, twas Denin to Me.

Thy pleasing Form's now present to my View;

'All gloomy and the Balance's, fly away,

Thou and the control of art clear, and fresh, (and new

Birds

1

I

III.

Birds never lose the Morning, why should We

Waste in dult Sleep more Moments than we (ought?

Thus still I'll rife to meet the Day and Thee,

So Lovers by the wakeful Birds are raught

IV.

Are taught to Sing and Love, thus We below

Practice of Employment of the Bleft above

Divines and Poets join to let us know

Their Work and Pleafure is to Sing and Love.

H.

m,

ne.

H

A

W 3

fh,

W.

rds



Migho

To the Right Honourable

The Countess Dowager of DEVONSHIRE,

On a Piece of Wissin's;

Whereon were all her Grandsons Painted.

By Mr. PRIOR.

WISSIN and Nature held a long Con-(telt,

If She Created, or He Painted best:

With pleasing Thought the wondrous Combat (grew,

She still form'd Fairer, He still Liker drew.

On several Occasions.

13

In these Seven Brethren, they contended last,

With Art increas'd their utmost Skill they try'd, And both well pleas'd they had themselves surpass'd.

The Goddess Triumph'd, and the Painter Dyd.

That both their Skill to this vast Height did raise,

Be ours the Wonder, and be yours the Praise:

For here as in some Glass is well discry'd,

Only your felf thus often multiply'd.

When Heaven had You and Gracious Anna (made,

What more exalted Beauty could it add?

Having no nobler Images in Store,

It but kept up to these, nor could do more

Than Copy well, what it well fram'd before.

If in dear Burleigh's generous Face we see

Obliging Truth, and handsome Honesty;

With all that World of Charms, which foon will

Reverence in Men, and in the Fair-Ones love:

Hc

In

His

His every Grace, his fair Descent assures,
He has his Mother's Beauty, She has yours.

If ever Cecill's Face had every Charm

That Thought can fancy, or that Heaven can (form;

Their Beauties all become your Beauty's Due,

They are all Fair, because they're all like You:

If every Candish great and charming Look,

From You that Air, from You the Charms they

(took,

In their each Limb your Image is exprest,

But on their Brow firm Courage stands confest;

There their great Father by a strong Increase,

Adds Strength to Beauty, and compleats the Piece.

Thus still your Beauty in your Sons we view,

Wissin seven Times one great Perfection drew,

Whoever sate, the Picture still is You.

So when the Parent Sun with genial Beams,

Has animated many goodly Gems;

Reverence in Men, and in the Fair-Ones love:

On feveral Octations.

IS

With a refembling Light, reflects a San Mining A
So when great Ross many Births had given, ili I'
Such as might govern Earth, and People Meaves,
Her Glory grew diffus'd, and fuller known,
She faw the Deity in every Son:
And to what God foe'er Men Altars rais'd,
Honouring the Off-foring they the Mother prais'd,
In filter livid Charms let others place their Joys
Which Sickness blatts, and certain age defroys:
Your stronger Beauty. Time can neer define,
'Tis still research, and stamp's in all your Race.

Ah! Willin, had thy Art been so resin'd,

As with their Beauty to have drawn their Mind,

Thro' circling Years thy Labours would survive,

And living Rules to fairest Virtue give

To Men unborn, and Ages yet to live;

A

Q

6 POEMSO

Twould still be wonderful, and still be new, of Against what Time, or Spight, or Fate could do.

Till thine confus'd with Nature's Pieces lie, of And Cavendish's Name, and Cecill's Honour Dis.

Her Glory grew diffusid, and fuller known, She faw the Deity in every Son :

And to what God foe'er Men Alrais rais'd,

淡

m

gl

ve

0

gr be

is,

ol fir

Honouring the Official state of Morner praised In the Morner Praise In the Morner Prais

Ah i Wiffin, he was been forefinid, As with their Beauty to flave drawn their Mind, Thro' circling Years thy Labours would furvive, And living Rules to faireft Victore give

To Men unborn, and Ages yet to live;

Linowl

have entirely refigned you for hele Seven Yest of the Seven Time of the Seven for the Seven Time of the Seven you, that I am glad to think, you will not, and you had seen the I will be to you are good: want no Pleafure will be to you are good: And the Total White What are good: Pray Ball CHARLES TOTAL ON DOOR TO TOTAL PRAY TO THE CONTAINS.

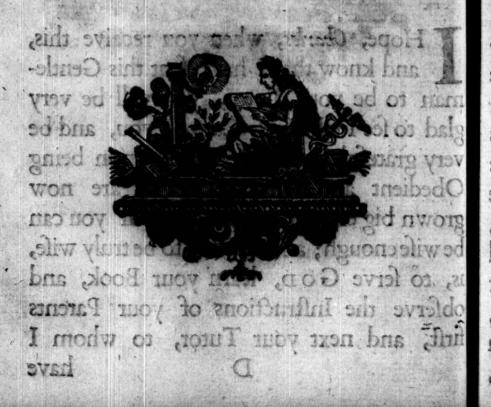
To my Lord WILMOT.

Hope, Charles, when you receive this, and know that I have fent this Gentleman to be your Tutor, you will be very glad to see I take such Care of you, and be very grateful; which is best moven in being Obedient and Diligent. You are now grown big enough to be a blan, if you can be wise enough; and the Vay, to be truly wise, is, to serve God, team your Book, and observe the Instructions of your Parents first, and next your Tutor, to whom I have

18 LETTERS by the

have entirely religned you for these Seven Years; and according as you employ that Time, you are to be Happy or Unhappy for ever: But I have so good an Opinion of you, that I am glad to think, you will never deceive me. Dear Child, learn your Book, and be Obedient, and you shall see what a Father I will be to you; you shall want no Pleasure while you are good: And that you may be so, are my constant Prayers,

TO JIW ROCHESTER.



n

刊のいる。

il es lui

1:

nt

Ŕ.

VCt

O

SIC

183

do

Admirestant on the anner grantal Man to

To my Lord WILMOT.

HARLES, I take it very kindly that you write to me, (tho' feldom) and with heartily you would behave your felf fo, as that I might thew how much I love you without being ashamed. Obedience to your Grandmother, and those who instruct you in good Things, is the way to make you happy here, and for ever an Avoid Idleness, scorn Lying, and God will bless you: For which I pray, work work now bib faithful a Servant I preferve for you. The Character you have of me from others, THE TREE PORTE Residen to confider this no farther than good Nature obliges you: But if I am ever happy to live, where my Inclinate, where be assured, of vant very good Proofs, how main and Memory of your Father, the Favours of my Lady Lindsey, (how long foever past) and your own Merit

20 LEPTERS WILL



To m II W bro. I ym o'T For the EARL of

Construction of the Control and

with heartily you would behave your felf for Wor Dearn Lood, who would not have di Visiflip Chis Opportunity of waiting upon wood vouche Change of the Weather nalikes of a dangerous Journey force Manin no better Health chandram: Neither would your deridenon the Care it I take of Physicis did you know how kindan Undle, and how faithful a Servant I preserve for you. The Character you have of me from others, may give you forme Reason to consider this no farther than good Nature obliges you: But if I am ever happy to live, where my Inclination of the may be withemselves; be affured, your all want very good Proofs, how much the Memory of your Father, the Favours of my Lady Lindsey, (how long foever past) and your own Merit,

Late Lord Rochelten I

Merit, can oblige a very grateful Man to be Paithfully, Sincerely, and Enmaly, Dear Nephew,

To the COUNTESS of

A Your most hundle Stovens,

Have, my dear Wife, sent you content Lamb, about an Ounce; I have sent you the Mount of Chiphalia Hap, one cole of Sungeon; and on Chrysham Day I will send her a very fat Dot. I sear I mail feet hort beach of the cole of t

ROCHESTER.

W

世のいる

W

ac

S,

is

1:

re

5;

od

ut

y; vn

it,

12 LIBITIER Shithe

Meric, car oblige a very grateful Man to

To the COUNTESS of

CHARLES ON THE R.

Have, my dear Wife, sent you some Lamb, about an Ounce; I have sent to my Mother one Westphalia-Ham, one Jose of Sturgeon; and on Christmas Day I will send her a very fat Doe. I fear I must see London shortly, and begin to Repent I did not bring you with me; for since these Raise hells are not here to disturb us you might have past your Davodons this Floly Search, as well in this Place, as at Alderbury. But, dear Wife, one of my Coach-Horses is disting, or I had sent my Coach instead of my Complement.

Tours, &c.

Late Lord Rochester. 48

BEDEDEDEDEDEDE

Tothe COUNTESS of

ROCHESTER

'IS not an easy thing to be intirely happy, but to be kindfill mad y

Have no News for you, but that London grows very tireforme, and I long to fee you; but things are now reduced to that Extremity on all Sides, that a Man dares not turn his Back for fear of being Hanged An ill Accident to be avoided by all prudent Persons, and therefore by of meet and I will must not be too wife about my own I office or else this Letter had been a Book dedicated to you, and published to the World: It will be more perdient ruo? you, that very shortly the King goes to New-Market, and then I shall wait on you at Adderbury: In the mean, time, think of any thing you R and I thall thank you pleasing you.

24 上海了了。在不是数性



To the Coun Dedsoof

MOCHE STOR

IS not an easy thing to be intirely happy, but to be kind is very easy, and that is the greatest Measure of Happi notes Infaying this to put you in Mind being kind no me so you have practifed that to long that I have a joyful Confidence you will never forget it; but to thew that I my felf have a Scrife of what the Methods of my Life seem so unterly so contradicto to must not be too wise about my own Follies, or else this Letter had been a Book dedicated to you, and published to the World: It will be more pertinent to tell you, that very shortly the King goes to New-Market, and then I shall wait on you at Adderbury: In the mean time, think of any thing you would have me do, and I shall thank you for the Occasion of pleasing you.

ing to Paris, he accidentally carries her fifteen Days in good Health, the Laving been Batorez anculdor sub old finding

ROCHESTE ROW

RAY do not take it ill that I write to you feldom fince my coming Town; my being in Waiting upon the lac Accident of Madame's * Death (for which the King endures the highest Affliction imaginable) would not allow me Time o Power to Write Letters: You have hear the Thing, but the Barbarouinels of t Manner you may guels at by the Relation Monfieur, fifice the Banishment of Chevan lier at Lorran of which he suspected Madame to have been the Author) has ev behaved himself very ill to her in all things threatening her upon all Occasions, that if the did not get Lorram recalled, the might expect from him the worlt that could befal It was not now in her Power to perform what he expected; So that the return-

[.] analy Och ESTER.

ing to Paris, he accidentally carries her away to St. Cloud, where having remained fifteen Days in good Health, she having been Bathing one Morning, and finding her self very dry called for some Succory-Water, (a Cordial fulip the utually took upon those Occasions) and being then very merry, discoursing with some of the Ladies, that were with her, she had no sooner swallowed this Succory-Water, but immed ately falling into Madam de Chatillion's Arms the cried, the was Dead, and lending for her Confessor after Eight Hours infinite Torment in her Stomach and Bowels, the died the most lamented (both in France and England) since Dying has been the fathion. But I will not keep you too long upon this doleful Alteration; it is enough to make most Wives in the World very Melancholly.

If you write to me, you must direct to Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, the House next to the Duke's Play-House in Portugal-Row, there

lives

Tour humble Servant,

On Jaddeal Oddaffins.

27

යද 50 යද මේ දින අමු දින යද 50 යද 50

Eue more, far more, a long prodigious Train,

An ODE upon SOLITUDE.

AIL! facred Solitude, in whose calm

Immers'd in Fleature, and in thought the Eafe,

Far from the World's tempestuous Sea,

I ride in Safety, and wifely proud despite

All its fwelling Vanities: abinited beauth! list!

er

ng

ng

7-

ok

thi

the

erc

tor

With Pity mov'd for others cast away a sod I val

On Waves of Hopes and Fears I fee em toft non!

On Rocks of Vice and Folly dash'd and lost.

Some by a fudden Guft of adverse Fate, 1910

Some by prevailing Malice of the Great

Or by too vain a Trust and undeceiv'd too late

Struggling a while with reftless Care, ving aid T. Sink in the deep Abys of black Despair.

bnA E 2

But

ON WALD COME

But more, far more, a long prodigious Train, | 3

By Virue courted, but alas! in vain

Fly from her kind embracing Arms,

Deaf to her fondest Call, Blind to her brightest A Q U T I I O C NOUN A Q Charms;

Immers'd in Pleasure, and in thoughtless Ease,
Insensible they roll on the deceitful Seas;
Harden'd and stupid Men! whom their own
Shipwrack please.

I ride in Safety, and whelh proud despite

Hail! facred Solitude, Soul of my Soul,

By Thee it is I muly live; to not b vorm viil in the

Thou doll my better Life, and nobler Vigour give,
Thou doll call wild Define compound on no

Thy Quiet fills my peaceful breath bitte

With unmixed Joy, uninterrupted Kell ry vol brimmu disW

No bold induding Love does eet livade vo 10

Struggling a while shed? visitor shaving aidT Sink in the deep Abyts of black Despair.

Dut

And

On Jean al Octoffins.

4

And with imaginary IIIs, fautoflick Griefs cierce!

And spoil the true Delights of fact a block of the treat;

treat;

Disinterested Friendship, scorning sordid Gain,

And purify'd from Lust's dishonest Stain;

Nor is it for my Solitude unsit, with I your stall

For I am with my Friend alone, animals)

As if we were but One; enimmodd

Friendship two Souls in Aridest Union ties, minoria

Tis the polluted Love that multiplies.

I

11

S

So

So

Sin

d

Unices, unknown in all Minutes pais

Here in a full and constant Tide do now will Interest and and constant Tide do now with Interest and and ambitions Cares, and and ambitions Cares, and another Fears, Tree from the various Ills, and noisy Strife.

Of Parties, poisson all the Sweets of Life.

Herç

ON SENSENCE OR PRIS.

Herein adder Received Thought we find which but A Photolics which chier things add which exalt the Mind:

Such as from Friendship, and from Knowledge
Distincteded Friendship, Georning fordid Calin

And make us Happy, as they make us Wife.

Here may I always on this downy Grafs is 101/1

(Viewing the flow'ry Vale, and craggy

Mountains, and sud one were less than the Mountains of the Hearing the Birds fing to the murmuring Found

Tis the polluted Love that multipleanist

Unscen, unknown my casy Minutes pass;

Till with a gentle Force victorious Death, ni and

All Bleffings Man can hope to him Soliting with

And stopping for a while my Breath mond our

Conveys me happy to the better Shades.

Free from the various Illis, and noisy Strife
Of Particular Continues of Life

Here

On Gerral Odaffons.

35

Oca eker Queenving & Porsial E. Aco. Empress. Nov. 1711.

Upon Mr. Savage's Calling the Paraquet which confere upon the Queen of Spain's (the profess Empress's) Breast; the Bird of Paradis.

won odle of the population of the Control of the Power by Art, or the odresmi from free But Power by Art, or the Odresmi from free Power by Art, or the Odresmi from Power Park State (Control of the Control of the Con



On the Queen rof S.P.A.I.II, the Empress. Nov. 1711.

EAUTY and Empire of includent Meaven,
To govern Hearts, and guide Mankind

But Power by Art, or by Compulsion sway.

While Reautylev's willing Heart obeys: had!

Thus that Allegiance may be duly paid, not en'th.

The King takes in his beautebre Confers Aid!

Grace in her Mich, Heaven opening in her Lye,

Shows the bright Throne of Dove and Majesty!

Sov'raign! where e're she goes, where e'er she's

seen.

She will be own'd a Universal Queen.

All Hearts bend to her, all Affections yield

Like Leaves of Trees, when Zeeler and the Field.

Ongenerationalins.

4

Here Non-resistance takes its surest Place,

The Right Divine appearing to he Face.

Two mighty influences here we find,

Like Light and Heat, Empire and Beauty join'd,

At once to Govern, and to Charm Mankind,



Finish'd by Nature's last and nicest Hand; So Fair! so Cood! so Chasses in her we and The Best drawn Model from in Etarnal Mind.

1,

d

fore Non-relifiance takes its furest Places

Like Light and Heat, Empire and Lanty join'd, A SER HER ESA. A SER HER ESA.

WAS facred Light open'd the glorious
Scene,

Joyful all Nature seems on the Air screne
And cool; when from the Silver Sea
The Sun are of intradicine Manchy
While washing Brees did on each drive call,
And tuneful Streams in community Contents fall.
Therefa's Form, detecteding from above,
Enrich'd and crown detecteding from above,
Divine Therefa! Seems for the frand,
Finish'd by Nature's last and nicest Hand;
So Fair! so Good! so Chaste! in her we find
The best drawn Model from th' Eternal Mind.

One several Occasions.

35

Fancy dispos'd to sooth my am'rous Heart

The Graces gives, not the deceiving Art

Of beauteous Eve : as fact the stock appear

Makes Paradise without the Serpent here.

The softest Words that Poets ever use,

13

11;

ncv

The tendrest Thoughts that Love could e'er infuse,
Are all too coarse to give the proper Dress,
Hartchief Thoughts to give the proper Dress,
Historief Thoug

The deep Impression in a faithful Heart William on William of William but but said Dark Remains, and will remain, 'till Death's cold Dark Strikes, and at once destroys us both, for I light of again at Live while it lasts, and when that's raz'd, must Die,



38 RIPROPEMISIO

Fancy dispos'd to footh my amnous ideast

Makes Paradife without the Serpent here.
The fottest Words that Poets etc. in A.

Arewel, Farewel ambitious Cares,

aland agong and service Fears,

Flattering Hopes, and service Fears,

Are all too faint tactorn the lovely Piece:

Bid evry anxious Thought adieu,

Cast in the Angel Mould from Heaven she came, work in won souther Toll

Thoughts cannot reach her Charins nor Words See! Berkeley * gnimoold * called ! See!

Champagne thining, and I you along

Wine and Beauty joyning Marquil qoob on I

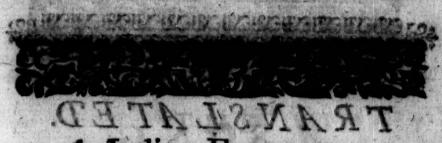
Remains, and vall tenien till Death's cold Dart
Thele are Joys that truly pleafe.

Sulles, and at once detroys us both for I

Live while it lasts, and when that's mail, must Die.

. Now Lady Chetwind.





An Italian E P I G R AM

Ornata à Menelao l'injustu Helena

Dicca ai pianto d'al vergojna piena,

Ben fu rapita esta terrena salma

Ma sempre (il ciel lo sa) resto tua e Mina i novemble

Et egli, io lo credo bem "Ma a no cetaste "Milassali di te le peggior Parti. olido indo dela salma

Mi lassasti di te le peggior Parti. olido indo dela salma.

iT

Ke

bend's Lot.



क्षेत्र सम्बद्धाः स्थातं स स्थातं स्थातं

TRANSLATED.

N Shame and Tears, thus the fair Helen

When to her Spoule the faithless Dame returned.

Hel. Tho' Brugal Force this Body did controul.

We wan knows my Dearch, you had all my Soul.

Men. I do believe you, but in Troth they got

The best, while the worst Half was the poor Hust band's Lot.

FOR ALW?

Crying and Bluffing thus, fur Helen mound,
When to her Spoule the faithless Dame return'd;
Tho, Brutal Fosce my Body did controul,
Heaven knows, my Dearest, you had all my Soul.
Menelaus. Twas so perhaps, but the plain Truth

to tell ye,

That which you left me, was the worst half, Nelly.

On feweral Oceanions.

And No Credit to the Truth out gire,

Tis all a Lye's I how HITE

The Verfal World ne'er faw before,

She noter was Born nealled up here,

I'm glad old England mon un fic Cinyras and

BURLESQUE.

OR shame be gone, Maids, young and valed) Vapours, Red-Mairs on the D I'll up and tell a frightful Tale on nie a sin is Yet, by thy South of Gold, and you red to Y It should be said, ye heard it told; mid avoi ned? And you old Fellows, watch the Waters bud? Of those fantastick Things, your Daughters, A

Organica HOOM Pins.

And mak in greatest warmen ter.

No Credit to the Truth on't give,

Tis all a Lye's I hope to live.

The Verfal World ne'er faw before,

So odd a Hunton in a Whole;

But I am very Grad, I fweat

She ne'er was Born nor Bred up here,

I'm glad old England thou art free,

Ther the fach Pranks were play'd in thee.

Swears shifty he did nothing in it;

What could produce desires so eviling the state of the stat

Why Vapours, Red-Hairs, or the Devil.

It were a Sin to hate your Father, Hother on 111

Yet, by my Souk rd chuse it rather for binow I. Than love him thus, to like a Beatt, and bluoth it

Shud are not you affant'd at teat. blo noy bn A

Of fliose fantastick Things, your Daughters,

Aş

B

F

Is

I

O

H

G

On Journal Occapions.

4

What I

There's seven or eight young July Fellows As ever grac'd a pair of Gallows one that nie A With Body and Goods they frige to win yes on A Why, certainly the Devil's in 1865 ! do . doint to Y Your Stomach. Myrrba, fure is queazy, nyoT al If none, nor all of these can please ye; From the whole World chuse whom you lift, Or except one, take all the reft: daily and mod' She thought the thing was fomething lewd. But that alas! did little good; we that ob of bnA For when a Wench's Head or Tail, w fnob bak Is fet on't, Sir, the will not fail among and of To bring't about, cost what it will; woll ai woll By hook or crook the'll have her Will an aw None can fay that, to do all simil gnived and What they enjoy my very to L radia as altil &A Have now, and full of Am'rous Cares, adminish She squatted down and fell to Pray'rs, ash had Great Jove, says she, where am I going! A Ah! Myrrha, what wou'd you be doing?

Aş

A

O

11

What! with your Father, and be damn'd, A Sin, that ought not to be named. And were not the incerous damind all, thiv Yet think, oh! think upon the feandal, will In Town 'twill then be fung and faid, and mor How finely you are brought to Bed 300 3000 1 But why should there be such a Noise, and more Bout that which evry Brute enjoys? 10 19000 10 Dogs and their Daughters line each other And so do Cats without this Pother; And don't we fee the Law allows, a nody a To Boars promisenous use of Sows and a no and a Now is there any one will fay, tuods i guind o'T We are not better far than they 200 10 door! ve None can say that, and yet shall it snived son What they enjoy my left deny, within as almil Methinks there's little Reason why has won and Besides, reading the other Day, wob bottsupl one A Book that in the Parlour lay 3701 300 15010 Ah! Myrba, what would you be doing? Witat

On Reveral Occasions.

N

31

197

0

18

55

Well remember there twas faid wil wan slidw A Husband for help of se one awob it b'unu I) Some Nations were in this point free on blot oH As Beatls, were of as I would be all sham but That among them twas no great matter, but And If a Man lay with his own Daughter: tog b'uoo Fathers and Daughters, Birds of a Feather, Will T Lay Higgledee Piggledee all together noithing and T Hence- Impious Thoughts far hence be sone He'd furely make held am skem lliwr' Anith I Begone all hopes, for why the Devil alix off Should I e'er hope for such an Evil! Shall I my Love and Perfon proffer? Juo bnA. No -- fic, fie! he'll refuse the Offer ovoi b'uoo I Thank ye dean Mathon, Good en any Land ! dO Or rather he as hot as Me: 101 sod on L'gildo m'I The beauteous Princess thus in doubt, ood on roll How the might bring the thing about, 100 TO Was by her Father prest to marry highlight aswT. Who knowing Daughters may miscarry wall Bus

While

SA4 SEMANO

While they live lingle, would provide mor flow I A Husband for her, Fee he dy anyob ii b'ann I) Some National Y British & Bell White and blot of And made large of the of & flyndire select at And yer alast with at his ment guome sail Cou'd get no answer from the Virging! nall a H Fathers and Daughtene Ed al Balk Balk & Aliw HIT The Question, and then bids her chine spill you Hence ... Impious uow sal held wife noon Third He'd furely make her Portion good live Anich I The Kis the felt in evry Pan, eagod lie anogas It did her good at the very meangon is a blund? Shall I my Long northern Shall sitt tuo ban No--- fie, fie! he'lloy as sind a first avol byoo I Thank ye dear Martha; cryd his Highmels, 110 I'm oblig'd to thee for thy Kiridfiels oil rother TO For he Good Man, then little thought used onl'T Or dreame that her delight was ranged only woll Twas Midnight now and Man and Beat, 25W Lay foak of in Universal Rent of guiwons on W While But

H

Fre

She

On Jeveral Ocalions.

帯

But Myrrha, the Poor Soul By Aventag, Asl 1A. At both ends weeping both and fremings to: T For Luft and Shame about the Maderal Hod bn A She makerstaw bearing still libes and Watersalam of And for her Blood, The could not wink not but She leave goldivordo angill and the gaigest to And crys, oh! Fatheboow subjects a ni ylatelah (Pray mind this Simile, his goods) on 10 sich ei T. But e'er the cogdilled and bedwelt sao ne wal I The Garters bregnillar deed workswell las gnol aA This Story of longer for I lied b'amab a saw T Won't for the whole World tellor Lye, how bak In the next Exactions visit was she was the next tree of the next tree in Now threatend this fide then the other hand bank Z-ds, Gollierant will be the segment was france and wer Hang me, if I knew where revou'd fall and should So Myriba fard, unhappy Maidenal when M wo From Venue by her Love bereged; onle said this And toffing, praying fighing, crying sibiod bnA She thought of feveral ways of Dying; a mal off

5

S

1

•

0

T

H

N

II

ON THE TOO HE

46

At last she Hanging, does approved the hand That noble End and Cure of Love ship alod 1A And both her Gatters trying closed and full to I She makes a most convenient Noofe 191 Min No W And then with a confounded foream, or 101 bn She leaps (good Lord) down from the Beam, And crys, oh! Father, othis for you a ni vioral aA Tis this, or nothing fire withdowith bring yer? But e'er she con'diget out, Farewell the one was I The Garters broke, and down the fell the anot A Twas a damn'd Fall, it made the Floor ting aid T And wak'd the lold Nurse that lay snoting I no W In the next Roomeswholouradid bunders loor al And burfting operhand out like Thunders wor Z-ds, God forgive me that I fracanonaril any T Quoth the living what the Devil's here? i am amali Our Myrrha hangid, there's fine work towards With that the haul'd her from the Boards, mon And holding up the Virgins Head; a million bal The same old Woman farther said to minute ad

To

In

It

C

Ha

Pa

To have hung here like Calf in Shamble and I Is fuch a Whimfy, fuch a Gamboll, i wis but Tell me! oh tell! for God-fake Miss ney ii ba A What cou'd provoke thee to do this per limit now Half dead with Fear, at least, half-dying and and if The Princess could not speak for crying; Lord bless us all! continues Nurse, out a cloque This makes the Business worse and worse; I fear some Rascal has undone ve. World the too You are not Breeding, are you, Honey? I'll and If it be so, I can provide vin to vinco wan one I For your Lying in, and the Kid bende: Your Father ne'er shall know the Frolick. To all Or if he does, think twas the Cholick: "I'm I'm The mention of that fatal Name, A last ningh Increased the Virgin's raging Flame; M a timed T It made her Pulles beat apace, hope on Hill and Call'd all the Blood into her Face, thin bib baA Ha! says the Nurse, 'tis Love I see, Paor Child! 'tis Love has min'd thee;

A

T

7

91

N

T

H

52

Fr

IA.

95

Co

ON JOMEN HOROS OF THE

A

B

A

Y

V

0

Pe

It

0

N

He

Long time ago, I know its Force of game avad o'l And always let its take its Course will Was don't And if you triff to his Advice, Iller to Jam Hall You shall recover inhactrice; enloyout blood tarky If he be Squite Knight, or Viscount, back Mak He shall be thing I'll lay my Life on't sould and I Suppose a Footman, or a Page the en abld bro I Sure you may trust one of my Age shi solarn aid! Say but the Word, I'll lose my Ears, and had I But I'll bring th' young Dog strait up Stairs I were unworthy of my Place, on I of od it il Cou'd I not help in such a Case in gnive moy so Ne'er fear it Myrrha, I can do it on notist moy The King your Father ne'er shall know it is in Again that Name provoked her more outrient out Than if a Man had call'd her Whore if D'approni But still the aged Nurse kept nigh her and obtain al And did with good and bad words ply her bills Ha! fays the Nurse, 'tis Love I fee, fabr Child! 'tis Love has suin'd thee;

On strong al Occasions.

3

At last the clapt her mournful Head, am not fure ont, but his known, Between the Nurle's Knees and faid, That then the King lay all alone, Oh! Nuric, oh! Nuric, would I were dead; The Nurle, too good a Bayed to mile My Father! that I shou'd live to say, An Opportunity like this Straight went, and change to the him dru Cold tremblings chill'd me Matton's Blood, Then told his Highness of a Punk; And her old Legs scarce bore their Load; Of a most charming Shape and Feature, As fliff as Briftles flood her Hairs And her Eyes flar'd with ghaftly Fears, In troth crys he, gld Wench III have her Says the, I wonder very much And take her of thee as a Favour, You shou'd defire to have a Touch; With this away the Nurse do's run, With your own Father, can you tell, To Myrrba, tells her what theed done; Of no Man, who will do't as well: And bids her prefently prepare, However, Madam, if you still, To ease her Soul of amouts Care, Perfift in't, you shall have your Will; Just as the was, Nurse found her lying It is my Trade, and Duty too Still sweating, sighing, gruntling, cr Others to serve, but much more You. But now alas! the loyely Maid Now was the time (as most suppose) Of her own, willies was afraid Her Majesty the Queen had Those; Till the old Murle had made her bolder,

Clamping her Hand upon her Shoulder.

I

V

0

nī

it

Ci

Ha

surface Spring

As left the clapt has mournful Head, I'am not fure on't, but 'tis known, Few con the Nurte's Knees and faid. That then the King lay all alone, The Nurse, too good a Bawd to miss My Father! that I shou'd live to say, An Opportunity like this Straight went, and chanced to find him drunk, Cold tremblings chill'd the Matron's Blood, Then told his Highness of a Punk; And her old Legs (caree bore their Load; Of a most charming Shape and Feature, As fiff as Briflies flood her Hairs, A willing, young, delicious Creature, And her Eyes flar'd with chaffly Fears, In troth crys he, old Wench I'll have her, Says the, I wonder very much, 'And take her of thee as a Favour, ou shou'd defire to have a Touch; With this, away the Nurse do's run, With your own Father, can you tell, To Myrrha, tells her what she'ad done; Of no Man, who will do't as well: And bids her presently prepare, lowever, Madam; if you fill, To ease her Soul of am'rous Care, Terfil in't, you finall have your Will Just as she was, Nurse found her lying, is my Trade, and Duty too Still sweating, sighing, grunting, crying. Others to ferve, but much more You. But now alas! the lovely Maid l'ow was the time (as most suppose) Of her own wishes was afraid, Her Majesty the Oncen had Those; Till the old Nurse had made her bolder, Clapping her Hand upon her Shoulder.

1

E

On fayer of Deptens.

55

Courage ! cries the come G d Zonds come You would not fure lye here hum drum; If I take all this Pains in vain driv byong and You may go Hang your felf again, nwo rad va Before you'll make me ftir a jot; At these last Words up Myrrha got, on ad bnA As dark as Pitch it was that Night, And neither of them had a Light, won on but Yet on they groap'd, thrice Myrrha stumbled, Gainst Trunks or Stools, and down she numbled And thrice the screech Owl scream'd, 'tis said, And would not that make You afraid: However, Nurse still lugg'd her on, bib shill sH Vowing the Deed shou'd now be done; At last she brought the trembling Maid, brod Where at his length the King was laid, about about And into Bed the Virgin putting, Then Windows Doors and Curtains shutting, Father and Daughter fell to rutting, and flow of

A

A

52

5/

30

ol.

19

1 2

HO

o.

ler

H 2

Principal was bloods

OS W TO OF

Oh Lord! Oh Lord! it makes my Heart ake My Hands, my Legs, and evry Part quake: She provd with Child that very Night, She I By her own Dad, as Authors Write; Will and She was it feems a willing Maid. And he no bungler at the Trade. Three times they met on the fame fcore, And the now like an arrant Whore, Enjoys the Crime, the fear'd before; But he defind to fee at last, The Doxy he fo oft embrac'd; And stepping out to fetch a Link, on him back He little did of Myrrha think; But when he faw his Daughter there, and griwo Lord! had you feen his Highness flares God's curie ? cries he, what have I done, And into Bed the V A Plague! is't you! with that he run To fetch his Sword, but the chose rather To trust her begs, than her own Father.

tiQ

And making all the halfe file cours, 2003 and manit Away the frampert to a Wood 19 10 11 11 There live, welk's mefully about. Untill her Time was almost out won saw onl no? But then, the Gods who ave open Ears, wan A To unfeign'd Pray'rs, and unforc'd Tears; InA Believ'd the Fair unfortunate; The Manner how, I'll now relate; In that same Wood it seems that she, Tis very true, became a Tree: Into a Tree, Sir, the was mirid, Into a Tree! then I'll be burn'd; Ay Sir, a Tree, I faw't in Print, Then if it's falle, the Devil's in't; It was a Licens'd Author faid it, And twas this very Day I read its How that the Root shot from her Toes, On which the Bole supported grows; How Marrow turn'd Pith, and Bones men'd Wo And now rwas Sap, which once was Blood:

OF ME TORUNOUS.

Then he goes farther on to tell your making had had been been parting Belly and you want to tell you got the Bark crept up her parting Belly and you want to be the beautiful on Myrring you could be less that the beautiful of the was now a down right Tree in the little Until her Tree whose Tears lament her Shame, noth the And from our Myrring takes its Name, which of the lame was now to the lame the lame of the

Believ'd the Fair unfortunate;

The Manner how, I'll now relate;

In that fame Wood it feems that flie:

TO THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF

It was a Licens'd Aug. Said it.

How that the Root shot from her Toes, On which the Bole supported grows;

How Marrow turn'd Pith, and Bones turn'd Wood,

And now 'twee Sap, which once was Blood:

and T



derful natural Talents, and acquired Accounting

id if a fac. Ms. predotto recomme Sense me have as we are Englishmen, of our prelent Happinels, in according Tery Day on this young Prince, (who is constantly pleased to nels and Inclination to us,) is not to be expreffed: Nothing cartipmoreagreeable than the Perfon of this Young Prince. Lis Eye Prince-like but at 16 kg. ly fine, his Complexion clear and fair, and his Malice and Envy are, of all offices, most properly called Diagonical doubtedly no Conquest a well regulated Soul takes more Joy in obtaining, than in the effectual subduing Malice, and in reducing even Envy itself, to remain Tongue red, that if it offers to speak, it pains itself.

Such is the Satisfaction Prince FREDERICK gives all good Men that approach Him; they glory in the just Sense they have of his wonderful

The CHARACTER of

derful natural Talents, and acquired Accomplifter one and feeth to there in the Triumphs, his Virtues and Endowments will most certainly gain over the Malicious and Envious.

. As for us who are here, the Sense we have as we are Englishmen, of our present Happiness, in attending every Day on this young Prince, (who is constantly pleased to thew forme difftinguishing Mark of his Goodness and Inclination to us,) is not to be expressed: Nothing can be more agreeable than the Person of this Young Prince. His Eyes areful of Life, and Vigour, his Hair criterinly fine, his Complexion clear and fair, and his Shape clean and exact : His Constitution is very Healthy, and the chearful Innocence and Sweetness of Youth, shine in his Looks, and adds fuch an amiable Grace to his whole Deportment, as renders him the Delight of all those who have the Honour and Happiness to approach him.

HE applies himself to his Exercises, Riding, Dancing and Fencing, with great Assiduity, in all which he will arrive to such a Degree of Perfection, as becomes a Prince;

sŧ.

he

W

Prince FREDERICK. 57

of these, Riding is the Exercise his Royal Highness seems to delight most in, and he will, as far as I am able to judge, excel in that.

He speaks the French Language with great Readiness and Propriety, and now makes a daily Progress in the English.

He makes considerable Advances in the Studies proper for his Age, in the Latin Tongue, Geography, and some Parts of History, and knows so much of the present State of Christendom, as to be able to discourse very pertinently of the Princes now Reigning, and the principal Affairs now depending.

The Prince seems to be in an excellent. Method of Education; is pleased with his Governours and Preceptor, who have equal Reason to be satisfied with him, their great Care being fully compensated by the encouraging Progress they find him make every Day, in every thing that could be expected he should learn, or improve in, at his Years.

Recent Lauri Form Parason

at and that if he Louis lave his Cha-

ractur

of these, Riding is the Licreise his Royal As the utmost Care is taken, to make him Master of Things as well as Words, by instilling into his Mind such Notions, as are not only suitable to his Age and Capacity, but also to the High Rank he will hold, and the Figure he will one Day make in Europe; so by the particular Orders of His Majesty, the very least Appearance of Flattery is banished from him; and those Orders having been observed in a greater Measure, than it is case to imagine they should be in a Court, His Royal Highness is taught, and has learnt to have an early Contempt for that mean and incroaching Vice. Is lo vicionis you and the principal Affairs, now depending

h

b

a

n

ev fa

a is

This is a different Turn from that which feems to be taken in the Education of a Neighbouring Prince; in that, a shew of something Great appears chiefly to be aimed at, in this, the Foundations of solid Virtue are well laid; there, the King! the King! is every Moment sounded in his Ear, while the Rational Creature, the Man, is not often thought of: But here his Royal Highness is told, he is to be a Man as others are, and that if he would have his Character

Prince FREDERICK 59

racter eminently Illustrious, he must stand first in Virtue as well as in Degree. Thus is he early formed to be a Monarch truly Great, though undoubtedly, that innate Goodness, extream Modesty, and filial Piety, which shew themselves so lively in him, will make him always continue to wish the Day may come late, when he shall be called to the Throne of those Nations she is born to Govern. Door door show the standard of those Nations she is

THE Vivacity of his Parts, is truly wonderful; and, as he has a great deal of Life and Spirit, he has, at the same time, a good Nature and Sweetness of Temper to direct and guide it which never fails to render it exceedingly engaging.

His Memory, both of Perlons and Things, is beyond what is ordinarily to be met with; he says something to almost every one that comes to him, But yet never says an improper Things, he very rarely asks a second Time, who such, or such a Person is a memory of his something to his too like the same of his too like the same was a second Time, who such a second like the same was a second to the same of his too like the same was a second to the same of his too like the same was a second to the same of his too like the same was a second to the same of his too like the same was a second more than a same was a second to the same of his too like the same was a second more than a same was a second more than the same was a second more t

He thews to the Laftudions of his Go-

STHOUTEN

re

d

e;

y,

a-

ig

t,

nt

in

17

12

ch

a

of

ed

ue

is

ile

ót

h-

ers

2-

ter

ch alvialment

He shews a constant Attention to whatever is said to him, or in his Presence, and such an apparent Defire to please and oblige every Body, as never fails of its end.

ber emineraly lindrious he shulk franci

Anger or Resentment upon any Occasion, that I could ever observe, but always keeps up to an exact good Breeding, Gendeness, and a constant Endeavour to be entertaining, in such a manner, as shews it to be Natural, in him to please.

and very frequently, much above what might be expected from his Years: but what is most remarkable, most distinguishing in his Character, is that Good Nature which always appears in every Thing he says.

FROM this Source of Good Nature, flow many excellent Qualities, which Time will not fail to ripen into Noble and Princely Vertues; from hence now arises that Regard he shews to the Instructions of his Governous

Prince FREDERICK.

e.

of

n,

os s,

s,

at

ut

h-

ere

he

W

ne

C-

e-

0-

ITS

vernours and Preceptor; this willigrow up to that Vertue, which makes Princes liften to the wife Counsels of their faithful Servants, and never remain inflexible to them.

THIS GOOD NATURE that now leads him to treat every Body, in the most obliging manner, will, of course, improve into a tender and generous Concern for his Inferiours, and end in a diffusive and Royal Beneficence, which will fix this standing, Maxim in his Mind, That there is nothing Good in Power, but the Power to do Good

Whose Vurtice only make him Great, IN a Word, whenever the Prince comes to be a Sovereign of Nations, he will be the Delight of them, for then Royal Pow er will enable him to relieve, protect and reward in that extensive Manner, this excellent Disposition, this good Nature shews he has it always in Intention; and from hence I will venture to pronounce, Happy will the People be whom he, shall Govern.

Pleasures which fill sacre

Prince PRIMITARY K. 60

THIS GOOD NATURE that now leads him to treat group Hody, in the most obliging manner, will, of courle, improve into a tender and generous Concern for his An PiP Y HADON Noise al al Beneficence, which will fix this standing, Maxim ur his Mind, That there is nothing Rlain good Man without Deceit in bood . Whose Virtues only make him Great, IN a Word, whenever the Prince content of the will be a be a sovereign of Nations, he will be Whose Wisdom dies in Goodhessend and ont Contented with the humble State, oldens lliv 19 In which he's plac'd by Choice or Fate, To a few hones wife Mem known, wis rised and One who with Prudence does enjoy,

Pleasures which fill, but never cloy;

On Reveral Occasions.

Pleasures above gross Sense refin'd,

A true dear Friend, a serious Mind,

A commant Health, a fair, kind-Wife,

Books, Quiet, and a Country Life,

Thus before Age comes on, to fall:0

Pleas'd in himself and Prais'd by all.

"Hough Nature here, what man deligins

us, vicids

A flowing Stream, cool fhades, and cheerful

Fields;

My

My

All

All

All

Friendships and and all all

Powers, Friends, Flore, my only Love

In how great Rapture did I lately burn,

In stow great Anguish now your Absence mourn;

Think of those Joys, believe these Pains and then

Forget me, Dear Assent, if you can.

Cic companio

No!

A SERVICE OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF TH

To ASTREA.

Hough Nature here, what most delights us, yields

A flowing Stream, cool shades, and cheerful Fields;

My decoping Mind, includent to its Grief,
Neglects, th' Amusements that should give Reliefs.
All Views of Power once pursued by the.
Priendships and Pleasures center now in Thee;
Thee, Dear Astree, Thee! who art above,
Powers, Friends, Pleasures, Thee, my only Love
In how great Rapture did I lately burn,
In how great Anguish now your Absence mourns;
Think of those Joys, believe these Pains and then
Forget me, Dear Astree, if you can.

On Several Occasions.

95

No! thou bless'd Darling of my Eyes and Soul'

Nothing thy constant Faith can e'er remove;

This This pit dees every sprieur Doubt controll.

And joins our Hearts in mutual Bands of Love.

So may Just Heaven its Bleffings deal to me,

As I perform the Vows I've made to Thee.

Loving at firft Sight.

HEN only by Leport I heard

Of all your Charms, I figh'd

fear'd;
My Hy Hy Co

Aln! beautcon

Let not unjuli, fevere castn,

Give Tormenes to a pleasing Pain:

Or array Cocastins.

No! thou blefs'd Darling of my Hyes and Soul"

Nothing thy confiant Faith can cer temove;

So may Jul Haren its Hellings of to me, As I perform the vews I've made to Them.

Loving at first Sight.

HEN only by Report I heard
Of all your Charms, I sigh'd and

feard;

My Horr was come to be

Allo de your metably and keas it pro

And We with cheeful loy obey

Ah! beauteous Clara, mildly Reign,

Let not unjust, severe didain,

Give Torments to a pleasing Pain:

That

On several Occasions.

600

That charming Sweetness of your Face,

Scorn would abate, and every Grace.

Would blemish, Kindness should maintain.

Those Triumphs, Youth and Beauty gain,

f Kindness, Youth and Beauty jeyn,

You're perfect Angel, all Divine.

M And long by hope of Love deprive of

id

hat

FCI

Roft;

Till wearied out with Though provailing Sleep

My

On The Garden

Whith Mature is and Flow and murmuring Fourtains frowe

To grace the Solitude of Her I Love.

OF RIMED OF

That charming Sweetness of your Tage,

भ्रतिक स्त्रीक्षित्र स्ति स्त्रीक्षित्र स्त्रीक्ति स्त्रीक्षित्र स्त्रीक्षित्र स्त्रीक्षित्र स्त्रीक्षित्र स्त्री

Hole I dunsplis, Youth and Beauty gain, A. Dream, James A. A.

Using I lay, with hopeless Love oppress,
And long by hopeless Love deprive of

Reft;

Till wearied out with Thought, prevailing Sleep

Did our my Eyes, and yielding Senies creep.

My stive Mind fill buly and intent,

On the same Cares did in a Dream present;

A Garden regular, where nicel Art,

With Nature join'd to Beautify each Part;

Where Trees and Flowers, and murmuring Foun-

tains strove

To grace the Solitude of Her I Love.

On Jeveral Occupions.

69

Methoughts I faw her, and was pleas do to find All things so suited to divert her Mind. I faw the charming fweetness of her Face, had A Her lively Innocence and evry Grace; And with a figh I faid, Oh! purn and fee Your Beauty's Triumph, and Love's Pow'r in me; In me whose Heart burns with as pure a Fire, As e'er in Youth such Beauty could inspire. In Ages past, when nothing else did mays In human Breasts, but Innocence and Love: Of all my wishes you're the unnost End, To you my sceret Sighs and Vous will tend. By Day of all my thoughts the only Theme, By Night my wandring Fancy's plenting Dream. Ah! beauteous Clara, did You once but know, One Moment what I always undergo; Could You but view my Mind, the reftless Care, The anxious Torments dwelling always there,

OC

On Je Matto Capter.

Th' amazing Sight in your young Break would a move in and movie or botton or somit IIA

At least Compassion, if not mutual Love in well

I stop'd, and with my Eyes fix'd on her Face, il 10

Beauty's bright Throne ! expeding from that Place

My Doom; when straight with too great transport

Sleep loos'd his Bands, and I with trembling

In Ages path, when nothing che's available of

In human Escale, but Innocence and Love:

Of all my tilhes you the med End, I cond

By Day of all theme,

By Night rife Dream.

Ah! beautebil

One Moment what I an ws undergo;

Could You but view my Mind, the reftlefs Care, The anxious Tormen's dwelling always there,

MT.

On several Occasions.

Oh! think not Ivis I press on too fast,

Th' impatient Boy drives me with eagur hafte



Sur neither Love nor Life will bear Delay.

To IRIS,

With the foregoing Verses.

OW my kind Iris, 'tis Your friendly Part,

To lay this tender allion near tr Heart;

Move her to lay and to I ave a same

(I

II)

A

0

Cc

dī

And turn the Motions of her Sin Colonie;

The foftest bromens of Differ Corprove,

With all the pleating Images of Love

Of mutual Love, of Joys which are deny'd,

To formal Niceness, and affected Pride,

But fuch as Lovers feel, and none beside

TO POEMSO

Oh! think not Iris I press on too fast;
The imparient Boy drives me with eager haste.
Had a Partiard's Life to throw away.
For identify Class I could Ages stay;
The neither Love nor Life will bear Delay.

To IRIS.

With the foregoing Verfes,

To law this second Seco

O

W

As

Yo

Co

Yo

As

So

Oil

That in all You they or do

Thefe were Charms that work Conte And And snow on

Your Captive, were thefe Charms alone, LARA, had your Lovely Face well and Fewer Beauties, were each Grace and Less engaging; did work Eyes M ve auch b'mini?

With less Force, my Heart surprizes a doub doi W

Were less bright or fine your Hair on owns I &A

On your Skin less sinogsband faised I nod! do

Were these charms as much below to ovo I to I

As they excel all Woman's rappy o'Y lle shouti W

You have others would gone gulaw and tovo II

Conquer, fix finds Green with South I side ned I

Stop my falle addiplementamenti. ruomud ruo?

As Youth and Innocence can be;

So quick and natural your Wit,

While Judgment guides and governs it;

That

AND O'EWAY

That in all You fay, or do,

You how your Wit and Judgment too.

These were Charms that would detain, In a strong and grateful Chain

Your Captive, were these Charms alone,

These would make my Heart Your own:

Finish'd thus by Nature's Hand; anigogue do I

With field ForcebutMinestall and the With field a Body, thick is Minds and the With the Body, the Body, the Body the Body, the Body t

As Name neer till now has joynided alel end on the Oh! then I burn, I bleed of dies in its more

Were thefe charms as much hard to avol 107

As they excel all 'svods' enwer ay lls about' Williams have ciners we svod with the war there was true love or there was true love or the same and t

Than this I vow? that fiddin Death a reupno?

Stop my falle and perjurd Breath, momuni mol

South and Ingocenice can be a south of the south and natural year With

B

H

V

M

H

While Judgment guides and governs it;

That



GLARA.

HE Great, the Rich as will be Jung.

An humble want of Merit, if She frown;
But if She smile, and please to chuse a Heart.

Her Choice, and only that, can give Desert;

Who knows how prevalent my Sighs may prove,

My Sighs, the unforced Eloquence of Love;

Heaven that to Truth has always just Regard,

Can never see me Die without Regard.

To Her, their humble hearts refigning.

Glory in fich welcomes hains.

177





SHARA.

Onthe Lidy Ex danoir, Mondag y e.

own,

An hamble want of Mehr, if She frown;
gniklew abarrold theird and pleafe to chufe a Heart
grimbs aw esospo alaffiles.

Her Choice, and only that, can give Deferts
gnikles Temperature of Level and Prove the Prove the Prove the Union of the

On sederal Octafions.

77

111

Pleas'd to find the Wife complaining,

How dear one View of Her has coft,

Now they feel that Philipping regging T

And all their boafted Wisdom loft.

On hinh field O on a W. win me YH'

No mercenary Force maintains 19

Hen Power, mor any guilty Alf, me' savig tent

Greater than Kings Clarinde Reigns; oh vilVI

Why leaps made an the Hearth ages! will

Voice!

Dark forms the Wood subject Sloomy

of the Rate factors and the She appears;

pears:

pears:

Otherwise She when She appears:

Otherwise She appears:

Otherwise She appears:

Otherwise She appears:

Otherwise She appears:

Not

B

IJ

H

0



How dear one View of Her has coft,

Tow of Ath Ath Monte Air wolf

And all their boafted Wildom loft.

HY can my Eyes no Object find no No mercenary Force maintanely

That gives 'em Bleafure but Amenda's Escal Why do the hidden Springs of Life rejoyceneral Why leaps myselflers invises desident distribution

Dark seems the World without Her, gloomy

Voice?

oping Minds

But the, difficulting all my annual Pears, Brings Light and Life and Love when She appears;

Not

On Jeberal Octafions.

Not Bleft with Her, loft feems th' unlucky Day, And Oh! how Nights, how Nights are thrown away.

To please and serve Her is my Pride and Care All Views of Life now perminate in Mer, Ambition, Business, Pleasure genter there A small omission, or a Word misplac'd, Gives more Regret, than Courtiers feel differed; Us'd to a Ruffling World, my Spirit bears, All thocks in Life, but Her unkindness fears Fears with the greatest Terror linking down, Helples when wounded by Amanda's Frown; Wild wonder, awful Day in thy Mich and but And Truth in evry Action may be feer. Oh Love! now take thy faithful Servants part, I Teach me the way to gain and Reep Her Heart. Since they may fee it now embedy'd here,

As Place with d that Vinue might appear; Thus those so dangerous Scepticks we'll consute, Thus end b'Experiment the long Dispute.

baA

OF MIS

Not Bleft with Her, Joh kenn the unlucky Day, uses a uses a use south of the processous south and all all and the south of the all and a use of the south of the all and a use of the south of the all and a use of the south of the all and a use of the south of the all and a use of th

On a CONFIRMATION

of FRIENDSHIP, between

low **** and my felf.

IS done and now the Myflick Knot Louis ty'd, John World of Louis ty'd,

A fmall currilion, or a Word mifelacid,

Which neither Age, nor Fortune shall divide:

Let narrow Souls enflaved to forded Gain,

Rudely no more this facred Good prophane,

And Friendships pleasing Joys, with low suspicion on shain.

Let 'em no more this Bleffing different, of the Call it a Cheat or a fantastick Dream; and a Since they may see it now embody'd here,

As Plato wish'd that Virtue might appear;

Thus those so dangerous Scepticks we'll consute,

Thus end b'Experiment the long Dispute.

And

Ti

Fri

Thi

For

Pare

On Jeveral Occasions.

81

And could mistaken Men once kindly prove The folid comforts of a virtuous Love That their corrupted Nature would renew, Refine their Pleafures and their Virtue roo. As certain Seeds after an easy Toil, Yield a fair Crop and yet improve the Soil. We on each other feriously reflect. And dare each Folly, and each Vice detect. In this great Work lies Friendship's Mystery, This Mixture does compose its Harmony, Tis Love allay'd with kind feverity. Friendship! in whom her hallow'd Seat she takes.

His Soul she either Noble sinds, or makes;
Friendship! and only That can now excuse,
This forward boldness of a tender Muse,
For That this Flame you'll savourably esteem,
Pardon my Errours and approve my Theme,

And could mistaken Men once kindly prove,
The solid comforts of a virtuous Love;
That their corrupted Nature would renew,
Refine their Pleasures and their Virtue 100,
As certain Seeds after an easy Toil,
Yield a fair Crop and yet improve the Soil.
We on each other seriously restest,
And dare each Folly, and each Vice detect,

And dare each Folly, and each Vice detect, In this great Work lies Friendship's Myslery, This Mixture does compose its Harmony, Tis Love allay'd with kind severity.

Friendship! in whom her hallow'd Seat she takes.

His Soul flie either Noble finds, or makes; Friendship! and only That can now excuse; I his forward boldness of a tender Muse. For That this Flame you'll favourably esteem; I ardon my Errous and approve my Thome.

CONSIDERATIONS

UPON THE

CHOICE

OFA

SPEAKER

OFTHE

House of Commons

In the Approaching Session.

The First Session of this Parliament began, Decemb. 6. 1698.

Caterum nequicquam perierit ille: cujus interitus quid gavisi sumus, si mortuo nibilominus serverturi eramus? Vivat Hercule, Ciccro, qui potest, supplex & obnoxius, si neque atatis, neque bonorum, neque rerum gestarum pudet. Ego certè cum ipsa re bellum geram, hoc est cum regno, & imperiis extraordinariis, & dominatione & potentia, qua supra leges se esse velit.—Nulla est tambona conditio serviendi, quâ non deterrear. Epist M. Bruti ad T. Pomp. Atticum.

CONSIDERATIONS

UPON THE

CHOICE

A TO

SPEAKER

OF THE

House of Commons

In the Approaching SESSION.

The First Session of this Parliament began, Decemb. 6. 1698.

H

fti

th

W

wi

of

to

of

Ev

exe

rigi

Caseren negatic quam perierit ille: cujus interitu quid gavisi sinema serverus mithonimus serverus verture erannus serverus serverus erannus serverus elevente, Cicero, qui peres honorum neque rerum gestarum pudet. Ego certe cum insare bestum geram, boc est cum regno, est è cum restrar dellum geram, boc est cum regno, est inperies extrumramariis, es dominatione est potentia, que sintra leges se esse cui.—Nulla est tem bona conderio servirum deservear.

Epist M. Seuti ad I. Pomp. Atticum.



CONSIDERATIONS

Upon the CHOICE of a

SPEAKER

VERY Man who has at any time fat in the House of Commons, must be fentible, that the Choice of Speaker is a Marier of the greatest Importance, with Relation to the Freedom of that House And If Liberty be there dec ftroyed in the Root, it cannot furvive in the Branches For this Reason, as is very well observed in the King's Declaration, when Prince of Orange, The Evil Comfellors of the late Reign thought the furest Method to inflave us, was, by undernament the Liberty f Parliaments: And one Step which Rich Evil Comfellors have always made in that execrable Attempt, has been by Places, Bribes and

Rights to take of the Speaker, we know that the speaker we know the speaker we know their speaker we know their speaker we know their speaker we know the speaker we k

A Man may easily foresee, that whenever Slaver shall be invitely fixed in England, as it is among almost all our Neighbours, it must be done by a corrupted Parliament establishing a Standing Arm: By which means this Kingdom wall feel the effects of Tyranny from that Place which ought to be the Source of Liberty.

grounded his Maxim, That England can regrounded his Maximed but, by A. Parliance of the property of the Influence of the Property of the Speaker shall in some future Reigo be put
into the Chair, to whom place that are
that England on wolfe has been that
that Considers and Dexterity; and that
that Considers have shall the considers that of the property of the

the Chice of a SPEARER. 69

Man; but those Abilities in that place the Nation may fullly dread.

dence be faild, That there is no Danger, let the Disposition and Obligation of the Speaker be what they will: He is but a saight Man; and be saided they will determine guestions? Tis true, the abject General albrie, and without Troups, is infiguisficant? But when regulated and well paid Forces have a bold and skilled Leader at their Flead, they must Conquer, especially if shole they encounter be an unificiplined Militar just brought our of their several Countries.

Mankind can judge of few Things other wife than by ourward Appearances, which are often decentral. This is the Caufe, and may be also an Excuse, if former Parliaments were disappointed in their Speaker, whose Frailty, after he was chosen, may have been overcome by the Gifts and prevailing Courtinip of the Ministers of State. But furely the Majority of a House of Commons will never chuse one to be their Speaker, whom they find (if the Expression may be pardoned) already Debauched, and

4

pe

1

rs

200

ut

are

ter

hat

me

Evi

uch

and once Rejected on the like Occa-

DAG

This, as it will be the first Step. To is it of the highest Consequence; for an Error here, like one in War, can never be retrieved: And undoubsedly it will be thought a very ill Omen of what may be expected from this House of Commons, if they should fo unfortunately flumble at the Threshold the House of Commons to go to Count: But the Duty of the Office of a Lord of the Treasury mult bring him there, and under the greatest Temptation of Compli-ance to every Thing that is demanded. Nor will the ill Effect this may have upon the Liberry of Parliaments Stop here; for it is most certain that such things as are either ellow'd or conniv'd at under the Reigns of good Princes, will be made Precedents under the bad.

Freedom of Speech, and other ellential Orders of the House, may probably be endangered by one who has declared he knows no Order but the Majority: And if he ventured to speak so plainly, whill we may prefume he was aiming at that Honour which

fome

rii

of

the Chaice of a Spanker. &

fome would confer upon him how will be tyrannize with a Majority that the will a ther find or bring into the Intend of th Court, when he is possessed of the Sp Chair?

There are some publick Trusts that in their Nature are inconfishent with one and ther, and ought never to be joined in the fame Person being designed to be a Check upon each other And a good Man can neither with Decency nor Honesty unite such different Trusts in himself a But no ther Decency nor Honesty will bound the Ambition of some Moninguismil Bogre

Suppose there has been the greatest Misap plication of the publick Revenues at a time when the Kingdom is under the extreamest Necessity, is it probable that a Speaker will be Impartial, or any way Affiltant to the House in an inquiry after such Milmanagement, who was Lord of the Treasury du-Thefe and many out it fo smin sht gnin

Suppole a Gentleman was sixteen thou fand Pounds Debtor to the Crown upon the Revolution, and in a particular Clause of the Act of Indemnity procured from the Court a Discharge of that Debt Gan it be i Bet

expected,



tave been imbezeled fince that time, the Grand Inquest of the Nation will be able to make any progress with such a Foreman?

Suppole there is a Debt growing every Day upon the Nation by Seamen not difcharged, while the Money given for so necellary a Purpole has been disposed of for keeping up an Army that mould have been disbanded pursuant to the Determination of the last Parliament upon the most mature and folernn Debates; Must not the House expect Interruptions in bringing on that Matter, Difficulties in wording, and Delays in putting the Question from one who in his Station at Court may be perhaps charged with advising the keeping up of the Army: and in the last Parliament was the best and most artificial Advocate against disbanding it at all p bro. I sew odw

These and many other Things of the highest Importance to our selves and our Posterity, will fall under the Consideration of the Parliament in the ensuing Session, it being evident, that this time of Peace is the most proper, if not the only Season for

rectify-

h

OL

at

in

jel

the Choice of a SPHANER.

910

and Punishment of which it may he last ledged of was prudented adjourn during the ledged of was prudented to adjourn during the ledged. There is a color of the last of the ledged of the last of the last of the last ledged.

If a Great Officer be made Speakers it is the most Anatural Thing in the World to believe that he will use the same Anatokeep his Office, as he did to get it; And if it be considered how several Members of our late Parliaments got into the most advantageous places of Profit; whom the Court would not have seen, nor the Country self had they not been first Members, it must be granted that they were advanced not by serving the Nation, but the Court

Let not any Man think this Diffinction of Court and Country Party in the House of Commons to be groundless or all meants for if ever a Padiament was without such a Distinction, it was when a Court was without such a Distinction, it was when a Court was without such Ministers; who instead of serving the Government, serve themselves upon it; at the Expense of their Master's bidnours and by impoveribing their Country; who instead of being qualified to render his win jesty Great, and the Beople Happy, sidem only to be fitted to bring the King bifbir

Ô

f

is

A

È

ir

m

7,

13

or

Na

were

were possible, into Discheem, and to make the Kingdom Milerable. And whereas the Honour, Safety and Strongth of the King depends upon having no other Interest than that of his People, it is his Majetty's Misfortune to be repreferred by the Actions of foob Officers, as if this land the Peoples in terest have not really divided, but inconfic stence If such his these are Leading Men in a Houbsoft Commons, they give miltiRead formedalbehardode England, and have upon Bhihoples of Liberry freely exposed their Hives and Effaces for the present Govern meding orbomake this necessary Distinction, left some Men should be induced to believe that Kingship it self is insupportable, and others of Court and Combrud as spectaneous line Court the isuth's Distinction must preserve the Hohour of our ancient Constitution of Govehiment, will it may flourish under the In-Auence of a Palliament, in which none or few who have guidful Offices shall be Membeneafithe House of Commons But a Billyto, that purpole is mot to be expected, when a Great Officer is Speaker. To be ship mathe Executive Power ought not to be lodged in that House, because it would dewere prive

the Choice of a SPEARER.

prive the Kingdom of that which is the noblest and most useful Work of their Representatives, The calling ill Ministers to Account, and the preserving a steeldy Administration in the subordinate Officers of the

e

But in a House of Commons abounding with Officers, if any one of them be artacked, it alarms the whole Fraternity, and they all engage to bring him off, tho it be by the scandalous way of putting the Question for Candles, and carrying it in the Negative. This was the Case of the Admiralty last Parliament, and may be of the Treasury this Session, if Fortune prove so Propitious, that one of their Number be made Speaker. This Point gained, the next will probably be to establish the Army, and then to Suspend or Repeal the Triennial Act.

Nothing can equal such a Choice, unless we could suppose the House of Commons should fix upon some old Prostitute of the exploded pensioned Parliament in King Charles the Second's Reign, who has from that time been tricking in the House in so shameful a manner, that the several Periods of his

Life

the Carbines espoits replied R. Life may be marked out by the Bargains he has grade there when the Court has come prefencatives, The colling ill sanight aid origin His Conjugation in that Station has been as notorious as his Ability to do Mischief; for both were Extraordinary. Government The Speaker's Chair may upon some Affic GUNTES be convenient to luch a one at this times but I prefume the House will have as little regard to his Conveniently, as he has had, and will have to the Libertics of flion for Candles, and carrying range Digit - Ho a ward of the expected that Milde meanors be inquired into theneficial Laws made, and shale which we already pollow transmitted to our Posterity, sid musbiquis ther prodigious Folly, for an unaccountable Pare, if fueb a Man or a Lord of aboutines form be chosen Speaker of this House of Commons. hoice, unless ploded pe menat time the Second

Life

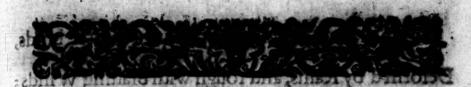
Pu

AI

a manner, t

On several Occasions.





We without Woods grow white with boarpe find

Written in the CHIAS Rule Pera over looking. Constantinopue, December the 26th 4-718. 2017

Ev'n Thames benum'd is River now no moies.

. And Lady Mary Constal Lady in the Mary Constant agues

IVE me, Great God! faid I a little Farm,
In Summer shady, and in Winter warm;
Where a clear Spring gives Birth to murming

Succeeding Harvelts blefs the harpy Sport

By Nature gliding down the mossy Rocks in a Not artfully by leaden Pipes convey to vivo and

Or greatly falling in a forced Cafcode million of

Pure and unfully de winding through the Shade: only

All-Bounteous Heaven has added to my Prayer,

A softer Climate, and a purer Air.

Out

S AM SO EM SO

Deform'd by Rains, and rough with blafting Winds;
The wither'd Woods grow white with hoary frost,
By driving Storms their verdant Beauty lost;
The trembling Birds their Leasless Covert shun,
And seek in distant Climes a warmer Sun:
The Water-Nymphs their silent Urns deplore,
Ev'n Thames benum'd 's a River now no mores.
The barren Meads no longer yield Delight,
By glistring Snows made painful to the Sight.

Here, Summer Reigns with one eternal Smile,
Succeeding Harvests bless the happy Soil.

Fair sertile Fields to whom indulgent Heaven,
Has every Charm of every Season given,
No killing Cold deforms the beauteous Year,
The springing Flowers no coming Winter seas.

A foster Climate, and a purer Air.

Out

But

T

In

Th

On Seggrat Occasions.

807

But as the Parent Referderays and Dies word The Infant Buda with brighter Solous rife does And with fire he for the Mother's front function Near thematic Kinket stays with Schools bloth And blooms in more than Tarian Purple dreft; The rich Jenguis their Golden Beams display And thing in Glories emulating Day Al Soul The peaceful Groves their Verdant Leaves retain, The Streams still murmur undefil'd with Rain And towring Greens adorn the fruitful Plain The Warding Kind, printer voted Singula of T Warned with Enjoyments of anne that Spring Where Monarchs pray'd, the frantick Derest Here, at my Window I at once furncy, The crowded Gity land and quarting off in woll Where His anismup Monde and suboly makib al And log their fixed Swampies in the Skiesiatv Abutathofilliounnints pund Qlumpy Towns The Parliamerial Sear of Alex enly Power Stone

52

New

ON MINE COMPANS.

New to the fight my ravished Eyes admire, Each gilded Creicent and each Antique Spire; The Marble Molques beneath whole ample Domes, Ficree warlike Sultans fleep in peaceful Tombs; Those long Structures once the Christian's boat, Their Names, their Beauty, and their Honours lon; Those Altars bright with Gold and Schlowic The peaceful Groves their Verdant Lewes retain, By barbrous Zeal of Savage Foes defated; Sophia alone her ancient Name retains, of but Tho' unbelieving Vows her Shrine profances Where Holy Saints have died in facted Cens, Where Monarchs pray'd, the frantick Dervise Here, at my Window I at once fillswb How art thou faller imperial City John on ad I Where are thy hopes of Roman Glory mow? Where are thy Palaces by Prelates rais dol but Where Grecien Artifts all their skill display'd, Before the happy Sciences decay dipmailing on

Wow!

Sa

On several Occasions.



So vast, that Youthful Kings might here reside 202 By the lattire s'dariarent a Ramiarch's Pritter ou ve Convents where Empérors profesid of Olders on T Their labout dPillars than their Triumphs told if xi2 Vain Monuments of shemshat once were Great Sunk undiffinguished by one common Fato and will Whole suiction little foot, the Tenurs forall contains slocity Of Greek Nobility, the poorgrentains it got shall Where other Helens with like powerful Charms, Has once engaged the warring World in Arms; Those Names which Royal Ancestors can boast In mean Mechanick Arts obscurely lost; opening Those Eyes a second Hamer might inspire, is III Fix'd at the Loom destroy their useless Fire; Griev'd at a View which struck upon my Mind, The fly dividivanity of Human-kind ton to Y

The gilded Navy that adorns the Sea.

The rifing frigig year caplabai listhoid buss all

And turn where Eastern Pomp gives gay Delight

Wisers

le

Q 2

Scc

See die mon Transien various Habins dreft; de By the bright Schannand stable Volta bibriolet The probable Makes differential describe referred Six Slaves stigrguy: Antive his Bridle Holdedal sincil His Bridle rich with Genne and Stamper Gold with His frame Breed adopted with college Pride with Whole Troops of Soldiers mounted by his side, These top the shany Orest Arabino Courses there other Helens with like powerfundingme, Winterstant Diny Valladisetiae their Eyes, sono ask No iself owing should of maily Crouds and soul Silence inffolenimistate the Marchine desen il "Till at she dread Diving the flows Procession" Eix'd at the Loom deftroy their ufelefs Fischen Griev'd at a View which thruck upon my Mind, Yet not these Prospects all sippostusely Gay? od I The gilded Navy that adorns the Sea, The rising City in confision Isairoid O whus at Magnificently foemide lengthland and south number

SOC

\$ 0

Where

On Jewishal Occusions.

I of

Where Woods and Palaces at once surprizes
Gardens on Gardens, Domes on Domes arise
And endless Beauties the the wanding Eyes
So footh my Wilhes, or so charm my Mind,
As this Retreat Secure from Human Kind.
No Knayes successful Craft does spleen excite.
No Coxcombs taudry splendour shocks my
Sight;
No Mob alarm awakes my Female fear,
No praise my Mind nor envy hurs my Ear.
Ev'n Fame it self can hardly reach me here
The hopeless Pathion that afflicts my Soul
Fair-founding-Flattery delicious Bain; ont on
Censorious-Folly, noisy Party-Rage, I bluo 17
The thousand Tongues with which she must en-
And with superior Force commands my Cover
Who dares have Virtue, in a Vicious Age.

ıI

I

Ţ

To Love and not be Lov'd again;
And yet 'its weife than Death to think to Hy.
The pleasing Torrains, the dear Mility.

IPS ROEMOS NO

The Hour of Despair.

As this Retreat Acan about unoutlind.

15 long, methinks fince I began to Love,
Since I Love's various Torments fint did

Sight;

prove;

The heavy Tyranity of deep Delpair,

Fale Hopes, and Doubts, and endless Care.

Can neither Realon, nor Despair controul

The hopeless Pallion that afflicts my Soul!

No, --- tho her cold Heart never should relent,

Yet could I never of my Love repent:

Something in her, like Fate, my Mind does move,

And with superior Force commands my Love.

Tell me, Oh! tell, why tis fo great a Pain,

To Love and not be Lov'd again;

And yet 'tis worse than Death to think to Fly,

The pleasing Torment, the dear Milery.

On several Occasions. 103

Think of her Humous, Wis, and every Grade,



Whether it may dangerous proves

And Ath Integrated to Gre set Time.

Oh! tell me, quickly tell the Cure.

FRE Damon, feel my Pulse and let

me know,

To what Disease Pains I owe;

My Books, my and constant Friends,

flighter

00

11

dil e, Alas ! they now yield no Delight;

Not workling Wine, or cheerful views can

Mira's Wit does only please me;

Thoughtful and careles I could always rove, In any dark and filent Grove.

And there with longing Sighs breathe Mira's Name,

Think of the Charms that me inflame:

Think

C. M. A O. Tions. 400

Think of her Humour, Wit, and ev'ry Grace,



Whether it may dangerous prove;
And it this thinge Distale be the point fore,

Oh! tell me, quickly tell the Cure.

ERE Danion, feel my Pulie and let

me know,

To what Diferent Series I owe;

\[
\text{Visite Pools}, my
\text{Pools, my
\text{Pools}, my
\text{Pools}, \text{Po

Thoughtful an always rove,

In any dark and ment Grove.

Th

Yo

Ca

Of

Ala

And there with longing Sight breathe Mire's

Think of the Charms that me inflame:

Think



A SONG. To A MINTOR

A All your fruitless Pains give o'er

Feeds it at once widni uoy bluow why worthinh

In my young Breatt unequal Fire oldest at A to Y

Why, Amintor, flould burn leish avorgiv orlT

In Flames which you can neer, which you can

But Kneller wiser, when he did defign a sy'uoy and oot syol tonnes uoy on! do

The Frailties of our Sex, and Vices of the Town
Your Heart's debauch'd, your Heart

Can't feel the Passion, who have got the Art od T Of Loving: Cloe and Iris you deceive;

More Beauty most to the lind Painters of ! asIA of or llaw oor ! asIA Than sparing Nature would on thembyshad.

But

TROEM SHO

2006

Looking on MIRA's Picture.

A H! how her Picture charms the eager

Feeds it at once with Wonder and Delight:

Yet Art is feeble, and it strives in vain,

The vigrous Heights of Nature to attain.

Apelles did, when he would Venus make,

From sev'ral Virgins, sev'ral Features take:

But Kneller wiser, when he did design

All Beauty in one labour'd Work to joyn;

Pardon one Piece, with evry killing Grace,

He chose to copy charming Mira's Face.

Tho' in the bold Attempt he fail'd, yet still

This graceful Draught declares his noble Skill.

More Beauty most to the kind Painters owe,

Than sparing Nature would on them bestow.

But

On federal Occasions.

807

But Heaven to her did fuch a Stock impart,

She ar once surpasses and tempoves the Array

So a guerr Subject often does inspire:

The daring Poet with unufual Fire.

Exalting with new Heat his rising Vein,

He writes of Wonders iu a wondrous strain,

Till she appears this may create Delight,

Feed my deluded Mind, and chear my Sight;

But I shall soon, Thee lifeless Toy, despite,

When beauteous Mira fires me with her Eyes

Thus the pale Moon with faint and berrow'd

For Waller only writhor facines you.

Light

Relieves the weary Traveller at Night, mooid none

But she's Contemn'd, grows Pale and must be gone,

When from his glorious Bed the mounting Sun comes on.

I too should soan, I too should write like him.
When Beauty's Charms and it is the Am'rous Mind.

They make the Poet where hey did not find.

bnA

0

ut

OZENE A COMPANY.

But Heaven to her didditch a Stook impart,



To Mrs. Surman, going to Algier to be Married to Mr. Holden. Written at Mahon December 1714; with Wal-

Thus the pale Meen with family and the

Dir I shall soon, Thre lifeless Toy, despite,

For Waller only writ for such as you.

Such blooming Youth, such Hair, so sweet a Face,

Such lively Innocence, and evry Grace

That shines in you, did first his Thoughts inspire;

Beauty gave Love, and Love Poetick Fire.

And were my Genius equal to my Theme,

I too should foar, I too should write like him.

When Beauty's Charms possess the Am'rous Mind,

They make the Poet which they did not find.

And

On Several Occusions. 109

And could my Lines describe your Shape, your Face who obtain a bridge bridge from all I

The nameless Pleasures of indear also by what

An equal Beauty raising equal Flame. To have A Yours would unite to Sachariffe's Name A whole of the Artiffe's Name A whole of

But oh! to what vain Raptures I pretend,
I dare not love, Am only Beauty's Friend.

Imperious Fate thus bids me free my Heart,

And tho' with Pain, tear out the burning Dart;
Stifle the Flame, and quench the new Defire,

Yet, oh! permit, permit me to admire;

As Beauty's Friend, my Wilhes will purfue,

And while I live, wait and attend on you.

Where e'er you go, good Angels be your Guard,

And may such Merit find its just Reward.

For crofling thus, Winee's tempeltuous Seas,

Which nor your Youth, nor Beauty could appeale.

Hymen precedes, I see his Torch appear,

Fair Here goes to her Leander there;

d

She

On Neway Trophys. 6PP

And the with Edin, tear out the burning Dart;

Life the Flame, and and the new Defre,

Yet, oid permit profits

And the configuration of the configuration o

On Jeveral Acastons. 3111

From happy Albien's heary Cliffs fac cames

was maded the was the line was below.

DAMON'S Address to BOREAS, upon Mrs. Sur MAN'S Arival in Minorca, requesting bin
to detain the Pacquet in the
Harbour of Mahon.

The whole Oreation feethed to be at refti-Line San, that long oblemed, dildained to flaine,

Swift Parished Spirit Parish and International Block Wall of Wilds Perish and International Parish of Swift Parish Parish In Swift Parish Parish International Parish Internation

To this poor life, Heavin with a kind Intent, dT

With

N

61

ing .m. B.O E.M.S.

From happy Albion's hoary Cliffs she came,

Of Brittist Race, Maria speaks her Name.

How strange, how great the Change which then

was made!

The gloomy Clouds that hover'd o'er our Head, To their own Arctick Climes in Hafte are fled: From that bleft Hour fierce Neptane ceased to roar, To swell and toss proud Billows on the Shore: The Winds were hulh'd, and calm, as is her Breaft, The whole Creation feem'd to be at rest: The Sun, that long obscur'd, disdain'd to shine, Strikes with fresh Glory, looks almost divine: In tender Notes sweet Philomel does sing, Swift Progne joins, to usher in the Spring: At Christmas, April shews her blooming Face, And decks the Hills and Vales with verdant Grace. Shepherds forget to tend their Fleecy Care: Their Hours are spent in Piping to the Fair: With Love Apollo fires each Am'rous Heart, And from the Nymph each Swain receives a Dart.

T

Fo

Among

On several Occasions.

113

Among the reft, Damon's a Sacrifice, was to ball An early Victim to her Conquiting Eyes abrest of But ah I how transient are our fleeting Joye Hand How quickly Fate, the Blifs it gave, deftroys! Soon as the Shepherd feels the foothing imant. Harft Defliny commands him to depart an mod F Move hence he must, stern Lackests ordains a old Set Sail he must for Gallie's fertile Plains all vill Rude Reason also strongly calls aloud, wow no it Urging the Youth to cross the Chrystal Flood Depart they cry, hafte, hafte, and fly, he gone; For if you flay you're left, forelorn, undone A worthier Swain shall with her Charges be bleft. Cupid for Daphnis warms Maria's Breaft, wiswolf Curse on the News! Ah! how they shill my Veins!

They tear my Heart with heree convultive Pains!
For, oh! how can I fly! How can I move!
How can I leave the Fair, my only Love;

t.

g

#14 POEMS

End of my Willies, Center of my Soul, with Soul, with South South

How quickly Fate, the bliff it gave, dollroys!

No, Northern Prince, to Thee, I must address, Thou can'tt relieve me from my deep distress; Blow Boreas, blow, and summon all thy Winds, Thy Blasts, thy Breath, thy Gales of various kinds. If e'er you knew the Pains that Lovers know, Exert your Power great King, and stoutly blow, And never, never set your Suppliant go.

There's Hail, and Snow in floring at thy Com-

Plough up the Waves, make em on Mountains stand To bar my Passage from Minorcan Land.

Veins!

F

T

T

Su

To

.Ti

An

H

They tear my Heare with Leres convultive Paint!

For, oh! how can I (Let Haw can I move!

How can I leave the Fair Lay carly Love!

End

On Several Orcafford. 375

* Thanks, from DAMON for answering his Request.

Mon gracious same Land was licented

Thee, O Prince, who sway if the flozen,
North,

From Zembla's Coast, to ancient Scotia's Forth;
To Thee, of all the Winds the mighty King;
To Thee, O Boreas, I Oblations bring.

Too long proud As Lolus, did Usurp the Place
As Sovereign of the blustring windy Race.
Submit Usurper now, thy Seat resign,

To one whose Voice is louder far than Thine:

Tis Boreas Reigns, He rules the Chrystial Main And shakes his Scepter o'er the liquid Plain.

Q 2 Wit

H

[&]quot;Having set Sail, the Pacquet was blown back again bul P Northern Wind. These Lines were written on board as she was neturning.

118 POEM MON NO

Withels ye Nights, black Nights when I was toll.

Far driven from belov'd Minorca's Coast!

The other Winds industriously strove,

To force me from my blest, my residerent Love.

But soon as I to him my suit preferd,

Most graciously my humble strit was heard;

With generous Mind he granted my Request,

And all the other Winds the leading God confest.

In Words as loud as Thunder to 'em spoke,
And at his Call all were dispers'd and broke:
Now Auster, Notus, and sierce Eurus Fly
To their Retreats, in the remotest Sky;
Their Storm and Bluster presently asswage,
And yield Reluctant to a greater Rage.

As, when the Sable Curtains of the Night,

Are drawn, and Heaven shows forth its Spangling

Light

The faltry Dog-fier, or great Charles's wain, Superior sparkle midst the starry Train:

On Jeweral Occasions. 2117

Till when Murora gilds the Saffron Skie, group Like waiting Tapers they retibe and Die which had To glorious Phiebus leffer Lights give way;

That All refulgent Guardian of the Day, M. 11.2.

So Borear rifing, All the other Winds and out.

Are huth'd, ferenc, as happy Lovas Minds had At hearing him they skulk and disappear, and T. Ruffle no more the Troubled Atmosphere and T.

Henceforth ye Lovers, pay a due Regard,

To th' God that can return a just Reward;

He felt my Pains, He undertook my Care,

He knew I languished for the lovely Fair;

And quickly to my Seel Dreath'd fresh Relief,

A kind Physician, to my hore Care.

To Borers therefore fail Your Proves commend,

He's the feel Parron, and the former Priced.

Tis he can bying you to the Noesph you Love,

Or else the charming Carle can far remove.

Strong

OX-

亚

The same Wind that drove the Pacquet back, was fair to carry Maria to the Port she was bound for.

118 POEM 10

Strong is his Voice, and potent is his Breath.

And with a Word he gives us Life of Death.

But Muse sorbear, O! whither is thy Flight!

Too high, the Theme's ah! too Divinely bright.

Had I a hundred Tongues, and Lungs of Brass,

Then I'd in lossic strains thy Shrine address.

Then should my Verses equal to the Theme,

Report Immortal Praises of thy Name,

Where Boreas blows, be read, and mate with Fame.

o the God that can return a just Heward:

He felt my Pains, He undertook hiv Care,

B

M

Le

Sh

Bu

Mo

No



carry Maria cases Port for mar bound for

On the News of the Ship to carry away Mrs Surman to ALGIER.

By Major Fowk : auti dioli

Arewell, fair Saint, let neither Seas nor Wind,

Swell like the Eyes and Hearts you leave behind;
But as Your Looks bright and screnely fair,

Smile in Your Face, and whilper in Your Ear.

May no bold Billows venture to arife,

With fond defire to gaze upon your Eyes;

Least Winds and Waves enamourd of Your Form,

Should crowd and throng themselves into aStorm:

But if it be your Fate, Ye Seas, to Love,

Let my calm Breast instruct you how to move.

Move then, but in a gentle Lover's pace,

No Wrinkle nor no Furrow in Your Face;

199 RAPEMANO

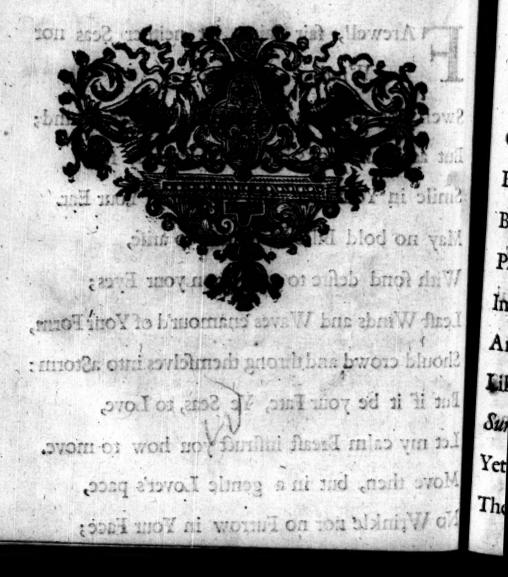
Soft ye fierce Winds, see that you tell your Tale, In such a Breath as just may sill her Sail.

For whilst you Court her, each your several way O land her safe, to Her wish'd Port convey,

The richest Pearl, the Venus of the Sea;

Pleas'd whilst you lose Her in this way of Wooing,

Both thus conspiring to your own Undoing.



To Major Fowk E, on Reading the foreging Lines

By the Honourable Captain STEWART.

Upon the LEACE made between

and pont the Leach made between

and property the Young whom kind Hea-

at Raileat, biggothed from 17-14.

A graceful Body, with a well-form'd Mind; with the fame Heaven feldom profuse, devices

Beauty to some, and not one Gift besides.

Enfolvemt Grates Castar & Imperium.

Others, to Wit may have a fair pretence,

But that's their All ; their Mortion is their Sense:

But Your bright Genius with Your Person vies,

Prevailing Verle confirms Your Victories.

Leal

Shor

Loca

VOM

In Youthful Bloom like Phiebus You appear,

And like that God, Your Song charms every Ear.

Like his Your Fate, You too alas this find 12 did will

Surman like Daphne, Hying and unking nirofto

Yet grieve not, Friend, for tho' you miss'd the Fair,

The Deathless Laurel You are fure to wear.

124 POELMOSTO

会会を表示を表示を表示を表示を表示を表示を 例のではではではではではではではではではではです。 例のではではではではではではではではではできます。 例のではではではではではではではできます。 例のではではではではではではではできます。

O PT TO O

Upon the PEACE made betwixt the Emperor and France, &c. at Ratstat, in the Year 1714.

AS tandem ad Thermas, fessus Mars

ablait Ensem,

Explored to the send up one of the send of the Exfoluent Grates Casar & Imperium.

Others to Wit may have a fire pretence,

Translated by Mr. CAMPBELL.

HE God of War fated at last with Blood, beautiful Washes his Sword in Lemmat's peaceful

And like that God, You Song cham book English gaird refer bring the snipper and Cefer bring this garant lunares this war with the control of the control of

Offerings of Thanks, to Heaven's Immortal King.

Ver grieve not, Friend, for the very mind the Fair,

The Deathless Laurei You are thre to wear,



CLOE to ARTIMESA.

Hile vulgar Souls their vulgar Love pursue,

And in the common way themselves

undo:

Impairing Health, and Fame, and risqu'ing Life,
To be a Mistress, or what's worse, a Wife,
We, whom a nicer taste has rais'd above
The dangerous Follies of such slavish Love;
Despise the Sex, and in our selves we find,
Pleasures for their gross Senses too refin'd.
Let brutish Men, made by our weakness vain,
Roast of the easy Conquest they obtain.
Let the poor loving Wrerch do all she can,
And all won't please the ungrateful Tyrant Man,
We'll scorn the Monster and his Mistress too,

And show the World what Women ought to Do

G

d

ul

Ag

ag.

On B. Mador Rus. 421



MARTIMESA. CLOE TO ARTIMESA.

OW, Heaven-Born Muse, now touch the trembling Strings: Not so, as when thy Theme's of Warring Kings, Or glittering Squadrons shining from afar, With the fierce Pride, and rugged Pomp of War; But in fost Sounds and Imoothest Measures move Such as chear Life, and tune the Soul to Love: Assisting now, O Goddels, while I sing, Tis to Amynta, we this Present bring, out oligiod She bids me fing; The Muse her Praise pursues, (A grateful Task) Amenta loves the Muse; Love is the Subject, which the bids me chuse: Nor fear, my Fair, to liften to my Lyre, and to I Thele Numbers no vile Sentiments inspire;

We'll foom the Monster and his Mistress too,

show the World what Women ought to Do

On several Occasions. 125

The cautious Matron, and the thyen Maid and Each moving Verse without a Blush may Reads Nature and Passion rightly understood, blue tud Shall warm the Heart, yet not infect the Blood. The modest Muse a decent Pride maintains of W And Purity of Manners cloaths her Strains : oT While the a Visionary Scene prepares on as blish Adorn'd with Anxious Joys, and pleasing Cares A To crown the Piece, Amenta does appear to 104 (Shed down, just Heav'n, thy choicest Blessing Well might to many for Amynta pift; and

Close by her side, joyful Amonton stands, within Join'd are their Hearts, and link'd their faithful

She's gone from them and never harebnath This Night, this wish'd for, happy Night allows; Th' indearing Enterchange of mutual Vows of Evry fost Kiss, and evry kind Embrace, vgqsH Lights up the rising Colour in her Face, tast IIA In each fair Check the varying Bhushes playmon As streams of Light, shoot thro' the breaking Day

One Marine Octobers. Here

Here Dive does al Phis granageins prepare, on T Dans in her Eyes, New in her lovely Hair, don't But could the Muse describe the Charms, the Glace, And all dy alluring Sweetness of her face; Illand Where are the Lines to trong, yet to tenne, and I To reach the micer Beauties of Her Mind of bank Mild as the Lamb, and gentle as the Dove, line All her clear Soul is Innocence and Love; Oh For there the peaceful Vertues take their seat, and from the World's wild Hurry there retreat. Well might so many for Amynta pine, Justly adore what reems to near Divine in Stoll Invaid they larguilly now in vain, they burn, She's gone from them and never shalf return. Happiye Amynton Bears the prize aways wight aid I Fromvall the Young the Amitous, and the Gay, Happy Ampusor! does in her pones, I for vivi All that is formed in Woman-kind of bless. From bleaven this true, this tender Pallion came, As Bion nobly Paints the glottous Flame.

T

On several Occasions. 827

Some-

Sometimes no Triumples in a different Way Love the most generous Passion of the Mind, And makes the roughest Minds his Law The softest Refuge Innocence can find; So Absolute, to Boundies is his Sway. The Safe Director of unguided Touth, Thus Rubborn Souls, whom nothing elle ca Fraught with kind Wishes and securd by Truth. foffned, melted, humaniz'd by Love The Cordial Drop, Heaven in our Cup has thrown, Amynta with attention heard the Song, To make the nauseous Draught of Life go down too much her felf to think i In which One only Bleffing God might raife, head woll would be a find woll In Lands of Atheists Subsidies of Praise; Then threw her flowny Arms about his Neck For none did eer so dull and stupid prove, only only But felt a God, and bleft his Power in Love of the di med

O Sacred Love! Not of the vicious Kind, The great Perfection of the Human Mind. Reason exalts, and Learning may improve Relations, Triends .--The Soul; but still 'tis dignify'd by Love. The feeble Fair, tho delicate of Frame, Inspire with Love, by Courage merit Fame. If I have Charms, Othi Love by this powrful Energy imparts, Strength to their Arms, and Boldness to their Hearts. Ay Lover mou; ----Than's Mother, Sifter, Friend

iI

TES POPE MEST 10

Sometimes he Triumphs in a diff'rent Way,
Level of the reality of Sundania gives and and
And makes the roughest Minds his Laws obey
So Absolute, so Boundles is his Sway.
Thus flubborn Souls, whom nothing else can move
ranget with kind Wilbes and lecured by Truch
Are softned, melted, humaniz'd by Love.
Amounta with attention heard the Song
(She felt too much her felf to think it look)
(She felt too much her self to think it long) How just says she, are all the Truths you speak
How just lays the, are all the Truths you speak
(Then threw her Inowny Arms about his Neck)
The kind Anxiety of a Female Mind,
Can it, Amintor your forgivness find?
Can it, Ammtor your forgivness find?
Shall I for ever this dear Ardour prove?
Will you fill own the merit of my Toyed
Will you still own the merit of my Love? only
Relations, Friends, Nay all the World for
The Souls but fill its dignify'd by Love.
Pill quit and thousant more than all to me
I'll quit, and thou art more than all to me and I
If I have Charms, O! still protect those Charms;
Takeme, Amyntor, to thy guardian Arms, d evo.
On The opening and and opening of the opening of the opening of the opening of the opening opening of the opening open
On Thee, my Life, and Happiness dependagement
My Lover thou; That's Mother, Sifter, Friend.
Some Some

On several Occasions. 129

And Helen, they

These soft Expressions of unpractised Love.)

With sweet Emotions silent Raptures rise,

And Tears of Fondness overflow his Eyes.

His Heart dissolves, He class Her to his Breast,

And sooths her Love sick Soul ——— Both sink to healing Rest.

The One was too well and the and Vice to be Ship of the Ship of th

1

or

s;

p.I

222

d.

Who form to be Vicious, recare not Precise.

5

On Je Ma Elong Aus. 1984

Thefe Words from Her the flrongest Passion move, a concentration of the flrongest Passion move, a concentration of the flrongest property of the flr

A Drinking Son op made Ex-

His Heart distolves, in 1919 of Marter to his Breast,

or shall disty the Lady With Ed shoot bak

Ucretia the Empire of Rome did Destroy,
And Helen, they say, was the Ruin of
Troy.

The One was too warmer, the Other too nice,

Extreams still prove that in Watue and Vice.

To be Shipwage Who exher, Lacker design

But to fail between both in a series good Wine.

What the look wall water out was shall dif-

H

H

TI

He

Tis fafer for Latin to Drink that to Love.

approve,

Here's a Health to the that are better than Wise.

Who fcorn to be Vicious, yet are not Precise.

On Jeveral Occupions. 131

STATE OF THE PROPERTY OF THE P

Said to be set up near the House of for Sending Mesquarendond Paste.

OLD Rules within, and Reigns without Madam, OUR Present octood Whate

abia Moroog hands cool fie shar land as And I, who am by Nature grateful, .esrodW

Her blooming Virtues fold a History betray deal)

Debauch'd the Member falls, wood at the Maid of

Each pleads Exedical the Profit each document of

You, Madend allerd selections and significant

The World fees the of the Shann, in Whith Bedricin,

He Votes for Interest plantific yields for about in

Cou'd more judicious Kindness shew?

My Hands, they were so hard and dry,

(The Devil take me ison and

if-

11-

an

That

132 .POEMS 00



To the Lady MARSHAM, upon fending Me some Almond Paste.

OLD Rules within, and Reigns without

And I, who am by Nature grateful, sonodW.

(Ingratitude's a Sin that's hateful) iv gnimoold to H.

Do dwin'my feld byour humble induces b' douaded

In the fence Lines; the fewer the bottline and don't

You, Madam, shows as I hope to live I all a is in

Judgment with Kindness, while you give to W and

Such Giffs to father Friend, for who I to so to M.

Cou'd more judicious Kindness shew?

My Hands, they were so hard and dry,

(The Devil take me if I lye)

That

On Several Occasions. 133

That the Halways made the best on going of prod T Yet evry flashy Rogue would jest on tom bus blo One us'd to reall't a Nutmer Grater, a solil shoot I (Did you e'et hear fo damn'de Satire) voven bnA While the Prophane were bold to fay only ais the My Flesh it was not Grass but Hay in those in W Sir 70hn * too was in Admiration, and on the vist His Cousin wanted Perspirations on 115 I I know your Ladyship can't chuse buying his o'I But expect to hear from me some News; vining o? Not News from Savoy, or from Flanders World Nor of the King, nor his Commanders, long a all But all of Love; the present state and a min bal Of Love stands thus, at the old Rate sub optime? There's some that keep a mighty doing bright yadT With what they call honourable Wooing och bat A When after all the simple pother, on and and onl But thefe are things we radions one nin or and ail' In grave Difeequoth flum; laminA rooq ,shiW adT To th' Country-Seat, a fort of Coop, for I protoned I

H

a

Ea

ili

HI'

EII

Sir John Marsham, ber Hurband.

Carefable of Octobions. 483

There to grow lean, while he grows idirty is tan'T Old and morose besorbed about will will yet every fally with the blo Treads like a MilleHorferone dull Remod Lieu and And never changes Pace mor Grounds's noy bill) While the Prophaghinings of balance of the Prophaghinite the Prophaghining of the Prophaghini With Body flour, and gen four Mind, if first the Fly at the Sex; the stiff the sofe esw oon * mon nie Bear no great Revience for their Note, mino) in To th' outward Lad 10 Breat a Grack, moy wond So pretty an Orhamehe to the Facer or floque that The Wiley who think it better neeping away 1001 In a whole skin, they turn to Keeping on to to! And with a Mistress clean and fair, evol to the Carriage demare, Reputation clear shund evo. I They spend Two hundred Pounds a reappol soroh And then conclude Heavis does considerate this The Sins that they committed brivatels rather nadVI But these are things which relish better or sud ai T' The Wife, poorsatistic in their farmoon of the Wife To the Country-Saldmud's Michigh flor I profesion Of Complements, Tour very Humble, &c.

F

On several Occasions. 325



Could he have met with half the Blifs, 東京 美田田 東西田 東田田 東田田 東田田 東田田 CARRIED CARRIED CARRIED CARRIED

Upon the Empress's Perroquet's being removed from setting on her Breaft, and Dying afterwards by a Fall from the Balcony of the Palace in Barcelona.

By Mr. Campbe DE H layof ail

With fo much Tenderness inspired, Nhappy Bird! thy Tragick Fate, As all the gazing World now pay Tho' justly we commiserate; To thy bright Mifrels' ftronger Swar: Yet not once favourite Bird, thy Death, Then Phaburs had not flopt his Wheels Thy parting with a fleeting Breath; Nor couch'd beneath you Wall Thus we with fuch Regret lament, -For Twelve poor transitory Hom No, 'tis thy cruel Banishment. Forc'd from fuch Joys, so Sweet, so Great, Those Hours to Aces had bee That God's might envy fuch a State, ad in Darkneis mo Fit for their King, the Amorous Jove, to do I sail

Or any of the Powers Above.

blue of been buried in Eternal Might!

Deny'd their ever longing Sight,

On Rock Bedfish. Des

Could he have met with half the Blifs, n beauteous Leda's fond Carels, Which was each Day by Thee possest, On the Divine Elizais Broaft; 1 301 Fore would his diftant Heaven have form'd, And never, never have return d. Or had the fair Alemena's Charms, When in the false Amphitryon's Arms; His Royal Heart with Love have fir'd, With so much Tenderness inspir'd, As all the gazing World now pay To thy bright Mistress stronger Sway; Then Phabus; had not stopt his Wheels, Nor couch'd beneath you Western Hills, Thus we with frich Regret For Twelve poor transitory Hours, No, tis thy cruel Detain'd in the Atlantick Bowers. Forc'd from facil Those Hours to Ages had been turn'd, And all Mankind in Darkness mourn'd: The Loss of Thy transplendent Light, Deny'd their ever longing Sight,

All had been buried in Eternal Night!

Be

Re

On Jeveral Deafigns. 887

Specified all picks & grain hilliers & grain out own Heart, no lenger can hold out

A Letten to Walter Moyle, Eg,

In the Year 1694. iduob

EAR Mojle, bieled Youth, whole for which you with purely live worthing

The noble Pleasures, Reason bids Thee chuse:

Reason, which ruling by the Paws of Sense,

Does a just, calie Government dispense; and bala

Quitting those Laws, turns Tyrant, wildly reigns,

By reveal'd Projects of differiperd Brains of

Dear Moyle, what shall Pitaney now employs

Thy time! What prudefity what well chosen

CONGREVE, the matchiefering Son of Fame,

Doft thou with speed the Hying: Pair spurfued

Beauty leads on, and Pleasage Is in view 12190

Oh! boldly follow, she's reserved for you

Retiring Modelly, and Tribiniphane Louis avid

Ander warm Breast, a doubtful Combat move:

She

On Bringing Congres. 888

Steerields, the yields. I fee the blushing Maid Storm'd from without by You, within betray as By her own Heart, no longer can hold out, The Victorial itow the long maintains Redoubt.

Which you with Judgment chuic with Judgment

The noble Pleatures, Reafon bids The best informed to some south such that which which which which will be southed to some the control of the calle Covered that the south of the calle Covered the stand that the calle the calle that the calle that

L

Gives him a well fix'd Title in your Heart.

hader wards Breath a doubtful. Combat move :

On feveral Densions.

DUNKAN, whole Wit and Reason each Man

Charms us like Beauty, and like Books improves,
Exton, whom Vice becomes, of Vigour full?
For to the Godly, Coverous, and Dull.

Thus, while in Town to early you posted, val.
Whatever perfects Life and Happines;

And in their Turns do all the Pleasures know, Which Learning, Beauty, Friendship can beauty, In this Retreat, I'm pleas'd in following You In a wild Maze of Thoughts; and so, dear Friend,

With pain, 'tis tedlous Banishment I beam, and From the dear Town and You, the dearest there.

Hourly, my Thoughts present before my view,

Those charming the work of a las! I knew, In Wine of the You.

Now For

Here, in its in at

That dull the Fancy, and disguise the Pyes.

Bleak

ic.

IC.

Be

10

3)

Car Leasthan Docoding. 1818

ACCOMONICA CONTRACTOR SERVING

Charms us like Beauty, and like Books improves.

Errem whom Vice becomes of Vigour full Walter Moyle, Effective or so I

By MP. OHUME ESTAPOPER'S SUNT.

And me dumbered with the dear Touth, in these unpolished of the dumbered with the du

That dull the Fancy, and disguise the Lyes.

On several Occasions.

141

Bleak Groves of Trees, thook by the Northing.

Windayle as made axist of Spigen poly fold

And heavy Aspects of muthinking Hindel ami T No beauteous Nymphotofire the Youthful Hear,

No Swainsinfuncted involve Mufes Art. ow risin W

Hammond alone, is from this Censure free,

Hammond, who makes the same complaint with

With all that Women, and that Wine 200 give

Alike on both, the want of You does thike, M

Which both repine at, and lament lalike, voinH

While here I stay, condemn'd to defert Fields, 10 T

Deny'd the Pleasure which the City yields in A

My Fortune, by the chance of War depret, I

Loft at these Years, when I might use them ben.

To crown your Youth confpiring Graces joyn

Honour and Learning, Wealth and Will are Thine!

With Charms united evry Heart you move 9300A

Esteem in Men, in vanquisted Virgins Bove in W

The clogged with Cares, I drag my reflect Hours,

I envy not the flowing cake of Your sinds yet by

Each.

Still

On Jesush Bulling.

Not You neglect to feize them as themain.

Time hatter away minimum companions dight, but And All that Joys from availation our night, of Which we shall mound our in a should will the deal of the standard of the shall mound out to be shall mound out to be shall mound of the shal

In full delighes, let sprighely Southern live, With all that Women, and that Wine can give. May generous Wycherley, all Sufferings part, A Enjoy a well deserved Estate as 1 ager thod shiel VI Forume, with Merit and with Was be Priends. And fine spelt when the start and land My Forth Late Winney the agle at 1 Del den unit of the North American Inches of the Property o But When depends may was vire at Highlo I Tobinson Service and day Love Continend Honores of the Bernard W Posters and I With Charles wire with the day of the Wind Which any imparient through the dialates if all 2018 Triend bipalike Loudubaron Dyrick biggols on T Yet by their hoing to they without Aidwill belt. 1 Still Each

On Merchal Ochriftons. 149

Each, no cold leifure for our Thoughts affords,
But at a heat, fluikes out our eager World.

The Soul's Emotion, and has Trust affords.

Such as I feel, while I subscribe me

Anthony Hammond, Esq;

By. Mr. CHARLES HOPKINS. In the Year 1694.

A when a force als the God retird,

following the property of the God are gone,

gone,

The Deity withdrawn, the Charm is done. So now my Muse can no more Rapture boast, Since you went hence, Her Inspiration's lost.
Robb'd of her Flame, all languishing the lies, And, Swan-like only Sings, before the Dies.

Co Mudel OO Pers. Phys

surrangia April April 1 so 11705

Anthony Hammond, Esq;

By Mr. CHARLES HOPKINS. In the Year 1694.

A S when a Prophet heals the God retird,

By when he had a long time lain in
spire.

His Eggs no more with facred Point will.

No more Divine Impulse move his Soul.

The Fires that warm'd him, with the God are gone,

The Deity withdrawn, the Charm is done.

So now my Muse can no more Rapture boast,
Since you went hence, Her Inspiration's lost.

Robb'd of her Flame, all languishing she lies,
And, Swan-like only Sings, before she Dies.

On Geotral Octoffons. 145

But you wind Friend, to diff remove Possique 1997;
And crowing our Days with Wine; your Nights

With Joy I learnt, Dryden designed of his work in flowing Bliffs manuscript of the power last grain and the Your tariffs of the standard of th

The best, good Meanwith above Adicus, some Adicus, some of the best, good Meanwith this best of the be

re

Reftles

U

CAS IN POOR MUSEO

Reflicis, as Lovers, till we meet, I Live, or till And envy this, because twill first arrive to but A With Joy I learnt, Dryden designs to crown All the great things he has already done not mi No Loss, no Change of Vigour, can he feel; Who dares attempt the Sacred Mantuan Stille 1 Majerie Millional Prant to make 1 and 11 and And yet methinks, I owe too much to you, To part so coldly with a bare Adieu. But what Requiral can I make you more? Dri I You've put all Recompence beyond my Power. Fain would my grateful Thoughts contrive a way. For every generous Man's in pain to pay. Tis not a fuitable Return I give, it W barone but Yet what it is, my bell good Friend, receive; Take the fincere bell Wilhes of my Soul; bal Congrece, and Moyle, and You, possess it whole. Take all the Thanks, a Country-Muse can send, And in accepting this, oblige your Friend. Pleasures I cannot know, depained of you.

l

E

Refiles

On Jeveral Occopions.





The SPIDER.

By an unknown Hand, both both By a Gentlem an of Deford

A RTIST that underneath my Table,

Thy curious Feature hast displayed,

Who if we may believe the Fable,

Wastonce a lovely blooming Maid*

Insidious, restless warchful Spider, was north.

Fear no officious Damsels Broom; H 2000 of Extend thine artial Structure, wider, March of And spread thy Banners round my Room.

Wip'd

old

Outhouse and the same say

Wip'd from the Great Man's coftly Celling,

Thought welcome to my dufty Roof.

There thou shall find a peaceful Dwelling;

And undiffurble attend the Woof va

IV.

Whilft I the wond rous Fabrick stare at,

And think on hapter Poets Fate;

Like Thee consind to lonely Carret, and it only band had known of State.

Was once a lovely blooming Maid*

And as from out Thy toriurd Body,

Thou drawn the Hellier Strings With Parish and I wood on the latter with the Hellier Strings on the latter of the latter

Araslate

Wip'd

He

On several Occosions. 1

149

and VI ministration and the

He for forme flutt'ring taudry Creature,

That made a Fluster in his Eye,

And that's a Conquest little better

Than thine o'er captive Eutter-Fly,

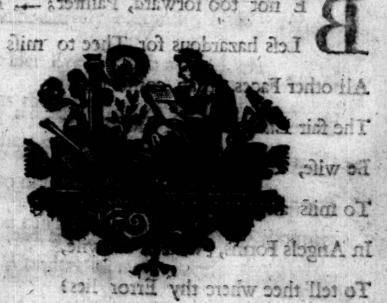
HAMMONW Of. St. Albans

Thus far 'tis plain you both agree, 110 / 113

Your Deaths perhaps may better show it

Tis Ten to One but Penury and mi

Ends both the Spider and the Poet.



On fram Adams. 10

ଜଣ୍ଡଳ ପ୍ରଥିଲ ପ୍ରଥିଲ

To the Painter preparing to draw Mrs. MARY HAMMOND, Sifter to Sir WILLIAM HAMMOND of St. Albans in Kent.

Written by Mr. JAMES SHIRLEY, In the Year 1634,000 PT

E not too forward, Painter; — Tis

Less hazardous for Thee to miss

All other Faces, than come near

The fair Lucinda string Here.

Be wise, and think it less disgrace.

To miss the Angel's, than Her Faces

In Angels Forms, who is so wise,

To tell thee where thy Error lies:

Bt

B

Is

Ît

H

Si

T

De

Al

Th

Ne

So

An

Ne

The

The

One sectoral Occasions. 2 251

But since all Beauty, which is known,

Is in this Virgin's Beauties shown,

It cannot be, but painting Her,

Sham should be at the err.

Her ev'ry Charm must make Thee err.

World shum and should be at the street whose should be at the should b

Surpais all Art; --- more excellent, dispress at the first - now werepent,

1252.2110 E MOSTO

But fince all Beauty, which is known,

Beneath these, for her sweet Necks sake;
White as the Paphian Turtles, make

A Pillar, whose smooth Base must show
It self lost in a Mount of Snow,
(Her Breast) the Seat of chast Desire;

Cold, but increasing others Fire:

bas but what more along.

But Oh! I lose initiating Thee

Thy Skill and my faint Poetry.

For when they had expect thy Att, 'theod like
As high as Truth in every Part, 'anob sid!

It can retemble at the bet, 'and and separate most
Her Beauty but in filence dreft, and separate most
(Alas! for us, dull Lookers on, 'individue and Thy Skill is lost, and I undone.)

For if She speaks, new Wonders file,
Her Mouth, her Teeth, 'at Lips, her Eyes

Surpass all Art; — more excellent,

Than at the first—now we repent,

On Jeveral Ochfions. 153

To have begun, and lose i'th' End

Our Eyes with Wonder, how ao mend.

As such a Loss bere's all the Choice, and Leave off, or Paint her with a Voice.

DAMON and STREPHON meeting at MARSEILLES.

A Dialogue, by Mr. CAMPBELL.

Welcon
Welcon
Spun out with San
Why, heaves you seld and whence
thefe Sighs

That pierce your Soul, and fill with Tears your Eyes.

Oh tell me Damon!

Dam-

X

To

8

5(]

IIA

idT'

Nes

Soo

SnA

The

Dill

184 POEMEN NO

To have begun, and lote i'dr', End -

DAMON and STREPHON meeting at MARSEILLES.

A Dialogue, by Mr. CAMPBELL.

Streph. We Elcome, dear Friend, to fair

Welcome as Day to the griev'd Love lick Swain,

After a Itkiom Melancholly Night

Spun out with Pain, far from his Charmer's Sight,

Why heaves your labouring Break and whence these Sighs

That pierce your Soul, and fill with Tears your Eyes.

Oh tell me Damon !-

E

B

T

On several Occasions. 155

Dam, STREPHON, my Languid Face too plainly thous, rever rever on bride

A

Ressilless Fare, did air, too soon ordain,

That Love's the fatal cause of all my Woes; I've seen--- my Friend, unlucky I, have seen The Fairest that e'er trod the flow'ry Green, I've seen Maria, she 'tis has Charm'd my Heart, Your Damon's struck by Love's all conquering Dart.

Streph. Alas! dear Shepherd, was it then your Like You, I'm doom'd to be unforth

Revives fresh Sorrow, and renews fresh Palu?

To love like Me, like Me unfortunate! Companions thus in the same wretched Case, Oh! that we knewn a Cure for our Disease. Often vain hopes relieve the Lovers mind, Expecting Celia may at last prove kind. But our fad State no hope like this allows, The more we Love, more wretched still it grows; Dann.

Resist.

ORIONATIONAL DEE

Resistless Fate, did ah, too soon ordain,

The charming Maid to bless another Swain!

And to Increase our never ceasing Grief,

We know our fatal Doom, and know there's no

Relief!

Refile

Streph. Ah, Friend forbear, forbear this moun-

I've feet -- inv Friend, unlacky L.di

Which opens Wounds, that would have clos'd again,

Revives fresh Sorrow, and renews fresh Pain!

To Love, like You, was my unhappy Fate,

Like You, I'm doom'd to be unfortunate!

What modest sweetness sparkled in her Look,

Her Speech, like Waters of the murmuring Brook,

Roll'd smooth and Gentle; Charming ev'ry Ear,

Soothing the Soul; oh! it was Heav'n to hear.

But now, dear Damon, fruitless are your Groans,

Vain our Complaints, and hopeless are our Moans.

the more we Love, more wretched fill it grows,

Dam-

Dam. As, forc'd by Death, the Soul must take its flight,

May Faue crown all her withes with Success.

And leave the Body in eternal Night;

So Separation from the lovely Fair,

Sunk my fad Heart in fuch a dark despair!

But fince to stedfast Fate I must resign,

For the like cruel Fate forbids her to be mine.

May her calm Breast be ever free from Care,

No anxious Thought, no Jealousy, no Fear

O may they ne'er presume to enter there.

Nor Night, nor Day, her Happiness molest,

But may each Hour more than the last be blest.

May hers the nucli, Best of Shepherds prove,

And may their Souls unite in endless Love.

k,

3)

10

ns,

ns.

tm-

Streph. Permit me Demon in your Prayers to joyn,

No Mortal's Prayers more fervent are than mine.

On ROOM BOOKS

May Fove crown all her wishes with Success.

And grant Her here, a long-liv'd Happiness. But fince Relentless Destinies must come

At last, to take her to a better Home.

May it be late, oh may she late remove

To Heavenly Joys and Paradise Above,

Her Mind be Ever fill'd with pure Scraphick Love.

For the like cruel Fate forbids her to be mine.

May her calm Break be ever free from Care,

No anxious Thought, no Jealoufy, no Fear

O may they ne'er prefer enter there.

Nor Night, nor Do

But may cach

Streph. Prayers to

joyn,

No Morral's Prayers more terrent are than mine.

On Jeveral HOragions. 1899

CONCENCED CONCEN

In Obitum Verini Michaelis.

Ex Politiano.

Moribus, Ambiguam, Major an Ingenio.

Sola Venus poterat tento Succurrere Morbo;

Ne se pollueret voluit ipse Mori.

Paraphrased by Mr. CAMPBELL.A

In Youthful Bloom did Verin * Die;

Some fay, for Virtues Cause,

He did submit most Cheerfully,

To Nature's Sacred Laws.

cutoff make a mightly pother;

He was of Spanish Parents, and timed at the beginning of the 16th Century; he Died at 17 Years of Age, having retufed to take the Advice of his Physicians, who preferibed him Marriage, in order to recover his Health.

On TEMMIDCONSINS. 600

Venus, kind Venus and fondLove,

With their foft failing Train,

Had only power to remove

Vermo's lingring Pain.

But he chose rather to indure in Marini

A troublesome Disease, A cardinold

Than to weak Woman owe his Cure surroy aloo Sweet Youth! so nice to please!

.. E. Politiano.

Obstesses

Yes, he to cruel Death relign'd,

Paraphrafed by Wirot Britishard

Rather than Health, and Pleasure find, Stain'd with a sceming Spot.

About this Case the Learn'd dispute,

And make a mighty pother;

With wondrous Judgment they Confute,
Most Sagely one another.

Some

On Teoral Ocapans. 161

Some think he did excell in Sense,

as and formes an armine and formes and some some Orland, that finall swatches presented to a fine of the

To Both these Gifts, or Either.

The MINORGAN LOVERS,

ASONG

Addressed to the Honourable Lieutenant Governour KANE.

By Mr. PBELL. 'All other In Humour do bend To Her the And

Their Heads, with lowly Grace;

With Admiration, all attend

Each Motion of her Face.

Hammond

3

ise i bil sale:

me

DOEMS OF

Some think he did excell in Senfe,

The MINORGAN Lovers,

ASONG

Addressed to the Honourable Lieutenant Governour KANE.

By Mr. CAMPBELL.

In Beauty far Exceeding;

All other Nymphs the doth surpais,
In Humour, Senfe, and Breeding.

To Her the Amorous Youths do bend
Their Heads, with lowly Grace;

With Admiration, all attend

Each Motion of her Face.

On several Occasions.

But Homer pays on bended Knee, at

To the Nymph on Albert's Shores.

To Write his * bits

Hammond the Cheerful and the Kind,

First offers at her Shrine:

And being * Beauty's constant Friend, Than he was we

He sings her all Divine.

How readily his easy Soul,

nt

One Glance from her inspires;

Cupid now fways without Controul,

Re-kindling dying Fires

And takes his Peny Good lack a Pow!

The gentle Lover + Fowke displays

Passion in tender Lines;

Smooth, and Harmonious are his Lays;

In them and Love the thines. The bush I but A

No longer like Narciffus, He

His own fine Face adores; A aid . In airaM

In many liamed he has fought, Much Clory did he Sun,

Alluding to his Verses to Mrs. Surman. & Alluding to his

de Hadiag to bis Verfes t Les Covernaux

One service Townsein. 4943

But Homage pays on bended Knee,

Hammond the Cheerful and the Kind,

First offers at her Shrine;

Than he was wont before in in sand on

How readily las early soul,

And pores on Books no more onno

Celfus and Avicen; sways with worth the Controller of the Controller of the Celfus and Avicen; ensire of the Sulland Avicen;

And takes his Pen, Good lack a Day!

To Write his * bitter Pain.

The gentle Lover F Fowler displays

Passion in tender Lines;

* Richard the Honest, just, and Good, chooms

And Friend to Alli Mankind I but moin II

Now the fair Charmer warms his Blood not o'll Maria fills his Mind. Lace and allif air all Maria fills own fine Face and build sid allife warms his blood not o'll be be been alled to be be a second or build air and build are been alled to be be been all be been alled to be be be been alled to be be been a

In many Battles he has fought,

Much Glory did he gain,

Alludier to his Verses to Mrs. Surman. + Alluding to his

On several Occusions.

065

But now at last, who would have thought ba A

He wears a Female Chain of or anis I of

VIV

Maugre his careless Aissus account for all me Mooks are less Aissus account for all mile and Leers la order and But Lovers pangs he shares a fair order order of the Warrious generous Healthan bottom would be the But Love fierce Alarms, a common of the Wants no Reward for all its Toils, a church would but Rest in Beauty's Arms of the Mooks of the But Rest in Beauty's Arms of the Mooks of the Mooks of the But Rest in Beauty's Arms of the Mooks o

VII.

Yea cyn the Man of Business sceles a man how Cupid's all Conquiring Power; and have said For Love which stoutest Heroes kills, a short in all Doth all his Time devour. I was a valued no Now he esteems his Bags and Books an asmood and As trash, and fordid Wares; him allowed and main T

01/

1

But

And

On frem Brown. day

But now at laft, exhoot visite M rish ved established.

He wears a Feerraga visit olarly or enist of

VIII

* Brown doth an humble suppliant show, 19 yell.

In his soft Looks and Airs, carel, said and Airs, carel and Cares, soft who alas, can learth or known to as on wow.

His secret Grief and Cares! soft and Cares! But Love flutters round his waving Heart, and The Warring to perswade and cares in a latter to the Youth, to hug the state Dart, and on and Warring Heart, and Rewards and State Cares.

Thrown by the loyely Maid, and in Bent Rest in Bent Med Maid.

IXIV

To th' fair, good-Naturd Sharmon Hext, invo ney

Flies with prefumptuous Miens I lie a lique

In + Profe he fwears his Soul is fixed invo word.

On Beauty's lovely Queen man I limb I limb I limb Queen may you fix the Sea, and Winds that fwells with Tide and Winds that I has Than

As traff, about busy busy busy busy this Than

That fwells with Tide and Winds that

Than

On Several Occusions. Aby

Than you can bind to Constancy

His Roving, Rambling Mind,

Mark now these Lovers different Fate;

Some must to France repair,

To be relieved if not too late,

From Love's intangling Snare.

Grief to Majore' another drives;

o His Pain he can't endure o nointimi ni

For whilst in Sight of her he lives,

There is no hope of Cure-

XI

Quid Convinua Samos

)h you these mournful Lines that Read,

Hro various Countaker wild How, will ve

On the poor Lovers Hearts that bleed

For dear Maria's Sake 12 Stand van ban A

Now the whole life in Tears do fall, og oxill woll

The Churches neat,! noon washiningoj bnA:

She that was thus admir'd by all,

Alas the leaves Mahon!

On Red Market De O Mills

Than you can bind to Confiancy

STREET ST

Mark now thefe Logue different Fates

Some must to Ivance versit, H. G. R. J. H. GRAHAM, at London.

A Letter from Port-Mahon. 1713. In Imitation of the inthe Epift of the 2d. Book of HORACE

Quid tibi visa Chios, Bullati, notag; Lesbos? Quid Concinna Samos____

In you these mournful Lines that Read,

Hro' various Countries Albius we have On the poor Lovers Hearts the great And many different Suns and Climates chang'd; How like you Paris and its River Sam in world The Churches neat, the Quage and Bridges fine !

She that was thus admir'd by all,

wolfer the leaves Makon!

On Jewer at Occasions. 0169

How did Kenfailles, or Mark please your Sight, Did flow'ry Trianon cast the fairer Light Did not Rich Kenice fix your longing Breaks How calmin Thetis Bosom does the Liet of The Charming Naples, with the huge remains Of Ancient Greatness frew'd around her Plains With richest Convents, well deserve your Pains. Rome, in a proud Magnificence appears, The Glorious Temple how to Heaven it rears * Its lofty Head, and shines amongst the Spheres; Its Antique Beauties did they not surprize, Strike your glad Soul, and ev'n to Love entice? In many others of Inferiour Note, You tasted Pleasures, not yet quite forgor; We paisd thro Bourgs, where honest Germans let Flood. dwell

Ausbourg, and Cologn, Healthy | La Chapelle,
Methods I lee Sucselland Mariona I randing Methods I randing Methods on the Sucselland on the Hands of the Hands of the Planders Cities of far preading Fame out Peaths at their Great Chiefs Com-

C

)

1;

13

W

170 POEMSO

The High-built Mons, strong Tournay, handsome Ust have to Trade and the fairer

Gay Brussels, Antwerp once the Mercantiles The spacious Ghent, and Maritime Oftend; Names, which to distant Ages will commend Th'Immortal Deeds of Britain's daring Sons, Who nobly fought the Cause of Injur'd Crowns.

Where the Stow Scheld in smooth Meanders in long Escal, and films amongh the start

Pome, in a proud Magnificence appears,

There generous Warriors, Lavish of their Souls, Pour'd out their Lives for their Dear Country's Good; n mapy others of Interiour Not

There mix'd the British with the Gallick Blood, Friendly at last they joyn'd, and swell'd the Scarlet Flood.

Methinks I fee Successful Marlbro stand, Victorious Generals plac'd on either Hand, Dealing out Deaths at their Great Chiefs Com-St. Peter's Church . + Ain La

On feveral Occasions: 171

But one I see, distinguish'd from the rest,
With Face of Angel, yet a Lyon's Breast;
Whose noble Birth, Good Sense and Valour
Grace,

As the mass Glassecu dous the Educations

ne

ns.

ers

uls.

Adding fresh Glories to his Ancient Race:

For strictest Honour, and for Truth Renown'd,

With Fame Immortal, be his Merit Crown'd;

Bless the Young Hero, Save the Great Argyll

Propitious Heaven!

Long may he live the Glory of the Isle.

In the Industrious Holland you might find,
Enough t' instruct and please a curious Mind.
But now you cry, Augusta's far before
All I have nam'd, and fifty Thousand more,
As Albion is to Africk's Sun-burnt Shore.

Or to go North, as far excells them all
As Proud * Edinum does Low Saughton-Hall, †

Edinburgh. † A Geneleman's Sone wear Edinburgh.

On Bow Bow Good

As the neat Glasgow does the * Fisher raw, Or + Mount Gottard's beyond North Berwick-With Face of Angel, yet a Lyon's Browkil

You love the Park you fay, and Silver Thames, The fweet Delights around its gentle Streams; Far more than yellow Tyber, muddy Seme, The Rapid Rhone, or the impertions Rhine, There you can live, and spend a fair Estate, And there if Fortune favours, you'll be Great. I don't deny, but pray recall to Mind anomicon Those Tow'ring Hills which close by Trent you find:

The fnowy Alps, with their Tremendous Train Of Rocks, and Mountains, that lock in a Plain; Where lies a little Solitary Town, now you and Insprack Alas you'll fay of no Kenown! Mean as thou art, hemm'd in with horrid Ills, Whose Sight the Traveller with Terrour fills, by roud * Edinam does Low Samplitum-Hall, &

Village within a few Miles of Edinburgh. 14

Yet evin in Phote my Soul at large could to air, I in Thee forget my once love Native Holde, of I And be forgot, if Million Teould thare! avoid I your Company, and Books, therefore from Care, I could I be happy there, or any where aw non! Or could at letter Fano pend the Day and to I million and let I fine through glide away; of Laughing at Neptune's Neighbouring empty Rage, With fuch Companions I'd wear out an Alge.

A

F

N

BI

CA

o

in

1;

38

h

Or

ct

Lill

For Happinels we take incessant Pains,

By this, my Friend I don't line of blame,
Your loving London, more than Towns I hame.
Yet to be Happy, is to be Content
With any Lot, that Providence has lent; how may not I be easy at Mahon,
And Sextus Cheerful near to † Broughton-Loan?
It is not changing of our Life, or Place,
Can give us Bliss. of add unto our Peace.

Let's

^{*} A small Town on the Adriatick. † A Village balf a Mile from Edinburgh.

174 P.O. E. M. S. of 110

Let's then accept with humble grateful Mind;
Those Blessings bounteous Heaven for us design'd;
Improve the Time, the present Hour enjoy,
Let not Futurity our Mirth destroy.

Then we in any Place may happy Live;
For that's a Good, Reason can only give.

To Travel for Improvement's but a Name,
We only change the Soil, our Thoughts are still
the same.

For Happiness we take incessant Pains,

And yet our wretched State the same remains.

True Bliss consists in a Contented Mind,

And that in any Place or Clime we find.

In quest of which in vain we cross the Seas,

For it is Here, or There, or Where we Please.

And Severs Cheefful in at to 4 Brokeston Edin?

t is not chapping of castile, or Place.

Man Sur us Blic.

fund Come on the Advance

On several Occasions. 175



De Insula Majorca.

Divitias Natura Parens Balcaribus ommes

Contulit, & Divum munera quisq; sua.

Insula Dives opum, Neptuni pulcher ocellus,

Mars bic Imperium Possidet atque Venus

Palladis bic Domus eft, Cererifq: & Grate Lyzi

Gaudia, cum Gazis Aurea Flora tuis

Ambit aquis Nercus pro muro spumens omnem

Acquereis largens Divtiffq; beat. Augob

Detibus bic prestat cundas Majorica Tellus:

Hic mihi certa quies vivere, & opto Mori.

The brighted Cem there ex inmaid the Ses.

Here Mars and Jewit 15 19 umphant Reigns
For here's the Wantern, 200 utc Amoreus Swain.

Here

oY

ov

i W

C.

ONLINE A COLORERS. OFFIS



Ovaba Manda Majores.

Samo By Mr. & C. A M PBEETLI

Controlit, & Divant manera cuisq; such on To MA M and bestellner!

Insula Dives opum, Neptuni pulcher ocellus.

Palladis hic Domns oft, Ceruicol Gra I

Riches of various kinds, here every God, of the control of the con

And this rich life with evry Blefling Crown.

Neptune's fair Eye; the World beholds in Thee,

The brightest Gem that e'er inrich'd the Sea.

Here Mars and Venus both Triumphant Reign;

For here's the Warriour, and the Amorous Swain.

On several Occasions. 177

Here Ceres keeps her hospitable Seat; And welcome Bacchus makes her Joys Compleat. Here Golden Flora decks the blooming Field With beauteous Flowers, that fragrant Odours yield. Here foaming Nereas forms a Wall around, And here his Stores most plentuously abound. Hail bleft Majorca, who doft far excell All other Isles. Oh! grant that I may dwell, Kind Heaven, here with Peace and Quier bleft; And hence remove unto Eternal Reft. bas mid



COLUMN TO THE STATE OF STATE O

ce,

In/

be-

oout

n;

vain.

Here

178 ROEMS

With beauteous Flowers Antiragrane Odoins yield.

Line Lyfuo Lin flo Loros Eleven R

Sent by Sir John Suckling from France, deploring his fad
Estate and Flight:

With a Discovery of the Plot and Conspiracy, intended by him and his Adherents, against England.

Printed in one Sheet Quarto, Anno 1641, But not inserted in any Edition of the Works.

Of London round about.

And tell 'em all thy Mafters fall

That lived bravely moneter

On Jeveral Octufions. 179

As the Knight of the Sun-asmod saw as a sound a A Is forced to go away with wee, held in bath And from his Country run-as one House Mand

But ye may see Inconstancy

In all things under Heaven-a: and add and and and withdraws his gracious Laws,

We run at Six and Seven-a: and many and anomatical

Alas, alas, how Things do pais; all his india.

What boots a handsome face and ho me abrahand T.

A pretty wit and Logs to it nill and away back.

Not season'd well with Grace apprential a some all.

THO PROPERMONNO

I that in Court have made such Sport 118
As never yet was found-a, 12 and to the in Maid and a And tickled all, both Great and Small of all.
The Maids of Honour round-a, 1100 and 1100

I that did play both Night and Day Walled And revell'd here and there and Lays to Lutes,

And bluftred every where a look of the lays to Lutes,

As 'tis to Ladies known-a,

And bore the Praise, for Songs and Plays

Far more than were mine own-a.

I that did lend and Yearly spend and and A Thousands out of my Purse a, based and A And gave the King, a wondrous thing, A At once a Hundred Horse a.

So well, that I fond Elf-a, vell and the Wir,

Should chance to hit to have the Wir,

To keep one for my felf-a, vell your gaiver vell

I that march'd forth into the North, I that And went up Hills amain a collection of avoid With Sword and Lance, like King of France, And so came down again-a, well a collection of the North, and the No

I that have done fuch things, the Sun

And Moon did never see-a,

Yet now poor John a Pox, upon

The Fates, is fain to Flee-a

ni.

W

And for the Brave, I used to have,

In all I wore or eat-a

Accurred chance, to spoil the Dance,

I scarce have Cloaths or Meat-a.

On Jeck M. Gan Roll : 111

Could not the Plot by which I not 1 hold
Such credit in the Play 3 HH book I not that the Play and book of the Play and Hold Wished blood?

To keep one for my felf a year gnivor ym

V

M

T

U

W

D

Would I had burn'd it myhen d traid it it it I

Out of a Comedy-a see fee a poment in the Manage won and I

There was an Omen, in the Manage won it is fain to Hee a seedy-a; is fain to Hee a seedy-a;

Which is at last upon me cast, and not but A And I proclaim'd a Sot-a, with English deals behave A counted that I with a Person Plot 34 to actually over over the counter of the counter o

On General Octations. 183

But now Pfine, with Orlef of Mind with And Man And bravely take a Fost flavor and son like the con he will be the contract of the con

08

T

I

Why could not I, in time clay, point it I

My Error; but what's workers, and bottold back

Unhappy Vermin, must bring in Jermin,

The Master of the Horiest sid to about again. A

The vailiant Persie, God have Mercy,

Upon his noble Soul a, which was a band o'W

Though he be wife by my Advice,

Was in the Plot most foul a, which as who I and

The wife Roci, (let all know it and Which in the vary Wome, as man we had ever logarithms to the delignority of the lad ever logarithms to the lade England but one Tomb as michael witterly disclaims one Tomb as michael witterly disclaims.

184 . R. O.E. M.S.io

Though he can Write, he cannot Fight,

And bravely take a Fort-a;

Nor can he smell, a Project well, 2019 and

His Nose, it is too short-a page of 2019 and

T is true we mer, in Council set, to your And plotted here in Prose-a many and a round of And what he wanted, it is granted, quality A Bridge made of his Nose-a round to rothe Month.

But to impart it to his Art, Principle of The Valient of The We had made pretty fluff-a, we had got and deposit of the Plot that we had got and the Poet was enough-a.

Which had not Fate, and prying State, of The Crush'd in the very Womb-a, and yet make the We had e'er long, by power strong ob aid of Made England but one Tomb-a, misiolib visor of

On Jeweral Oceasions: 385

Oh what a Fright had bred that slight of I When Ireland, Scotland, France, and good good within the Wall, of London all the box.

In several Troops should prance a me about?

When Men quarter'd, Women Raughter'd,
In heaps every where-airmed airmed airmed

oil

oal

25

Own O

Oh

The scarles Gown, and best i'th' Town, and Each other would bewail-a, smole by which bank.

That their shur Purie, had brought this Curse,

That did so much prevail-a, but with made show the care.

B b Each

186: POEM SO

Each Alderman in his own Chain,
Being hang'd up like a Dog-a,
And all the City, without Pitty,
Made but one bloody Bog-a.

The Irish kern, in Battle stern,

For all their Faults so foul-a,

Pride, Use, Ill-Gain, and want of Brain,

Teaching them how to howl-a,

1

F

W

T

W

To

No longer then, the fine Women,
The Scots would praise and trust-a
The wanton Dames, being burnt in Flames,
Far hotter than their Lust-a.

And Misery deplore-a,

By the French Knocks, having got a Pox,

Worse than they had before-a.

Infants

But roo; too late, lament their Fate,

On Several Occasions. 187

Infants unborn, should 'scape the Horn, and By being murder'd 'then-a, and his house owner.

Which they were fure, if Life indure, or bnA

To have when they were Men-a.

The precise Fry, that now mounts high,

Full low we cast their Lot-a,

And all that think it sin to drink,

We doom'd unto the Pot-a.

The Parliament, is fully bent,

To root up Bishops clean-a,

To raise their Fort, and spoil their Sport,

We did intend and mean-a,

With many things, Confusion brings, Tall

To Kingdoms in an Hour-a, a sid min ylgnorft a.A.

To burn up Fillage, Sackland Pillage, on a.A.

And handsome Maids desputated a ynam ods.

188 POEMS

But Argus Eye, did foon efpy,

What we so much did trust-a,

And to our Shame, and Loss of Fame,

Our Plot laid in the Dust-a.

And had we staid, I am afraid, That their Briarian Hand-a, That their Briarian Hand-a, The own will had struck us dead (who now are fled).

And seized all our Land-a.

But thanks to Heaven, Three of the Seven, That were the Plotters chief a, agonial qui soot of Have led to France, their Wits a Dance, of To find out a Relief-a. The bus broam his box

But Devenant Hakes, and Buttons makes,
As strongly with his Breech a, an an amobarial of As he excellent, that with this Tongue, and of ake many a bounded Speech at amothers had

On several Occasions.

189

But yet we hope, he'll 'scape the Rope,
That now him so doth fright-a,
The Parliament, being content,
That he his Fact should write-a.

From Paris, June 16. 1641: De Comment

T

We.

OT

Melting with Killer my fond Soul away;

What Joy! what Transports, did my Mind posicit!



1081 Rid EOM Sug in

CORINNA

that now him to doth fright a

Ye

Ho

By a Person of Honour.

Hilst in my Arms my dear Corinna, lay,

Melting with Kisses my fond Soul away;

What Joy! what Transports, did my Mind posses!

Too great to be express, too Numberless:

Bliffes fo great, that were enough to move

Evn Jove himself, neglectedly Above,

To leave his Throne to rival me in Love.

On several Occasions. 131

· Long, long they Feed, before they Taffe,
Their Letters, but with Tears increasing

J. Moor E, Esqua

Of Worcester-College, Oxon.

By Mrs. MANLEY.

So all ar once the World was wirm d.

On the 'er at Birth day of the Sun.

XFORD, for all thy Fops and Smarts

Let this prodigious Youth attone,

Whilst others Frisk and Dress at Hearts,

He makes thy Better Part his own.

11.

Yet small Addition can's thou give,
Nature gave all her Wealth before;
How little can this Son receive?
How full already is his Store.

Others

192 ... P.O E.M SO

III.

Others advance by flow Degrees,

Long, long they Feed, before they Tafte;
Their Letters, but with Years increase,
And good Digestion comes the Last.

IV.

But his vast Mind compleatly form'd,

Was throughly Finish'd when Begun,

So all at once the World was warm'd,

On the great Birth-day of the SUN.



Que giotral Caraftons. 1893

In Songs alone let Idan's Milliels fhine, is

Mrs. MANLEY.

On the foregoing STANZAS.

While on ordering the weeping Oraces wait!

By J. Moore, Efg.

The ries west occur each genrous Brites

Hilft the fad Heavens replenish Charwell's

And Lambeth-Hill* exults, the Oxford mourns, Forgive an Infant Muse, whose lowly Strain, Molets the Favrite of Apollo's Train;

A Muse, not polished by the Counter's Art,

To speak a Language Foreign to her Heart;

That spight of Envy's Force, or Criticks Rage,

Owns and adores the Sappho of our Age.

Cc.

That

ONE OF FORS. TOP

Shone in the graceful East of Lively Songs;
In Songs alone let *Phases*'s Mistress shine,
But the whole Soul of Rocton is Thine.

Whilst on each Line, the weeping Graces wait!

The well-wrought Scene each gen'rous Briton

Now fir'd with Hope, and now alarm with

annofers of one atluse whith distance the command but various Passions rife, of

Love, Rages, and Rita triumph in our Eyes of

the World's great Victor on each Accent hung.

Orans and adores his Sappho of our Age.

SdT

On Gederal Octofibles. 1 195

And calmly fator while Peace employ'd his Lays's
But when he role to Sing Bellew's Printe

Of Rocks o'ce thrown, and flaming Thunder hands

Elate in Thought, He Storm'd another World.

Whilst Phaebus, Sons to Praise the Work Combine,

Immortal Lucius on whose honourd Brow.

Eternal Palms (a fair one's Gift) shall Grow;

As long as Mantua's Fam'd for Maro's Birth,

Or Beckley's * greater Name shall all the spacious.

Earth.

Say wonder February Fore of Your's required,

To Paint a Chief with Love of Virtue fired;

d

Cc 2

By

A small Village near Oxford the Retirement of Mrs: Manley, in the Summer-Season.

ON ROME TO OFF. DOE

By Pigis Themes to fix lan Erring Stage has but A Revive dead Heroes and reform an Agegodive and Point all your Wit in fuch a Cause to shine. The Foes to Virtue only, dare be thine; and otald Miscreant's that can their Makers gifts deny, Exclaim at Heaven and all its Power defy; But oh my Muse pursue thy flight no more, Nor dare to Sing what Toung has fung before: How their fad Breatts await the direful Doom, When the pale Spectres quit the filent Tomb; When Albion Burns, and Nature fades away, And Manley's ATALANTIS Shall decay. Eccual Palms (a fair one's Gift); thall Grow;



A finall Village near Oxford the Rectrement of Mars. Manley

On several Occusions.

197

CONTRACTOR OF THE CHECKER OF THE CHECKER HE Author of the following Skarch to the Memory of Mr. Addison wanted no Inclination, and was prompted by many Rea-fons to pay his little Tribute to the Ashes of that excellent Man; but foring another Pour on the sme Subject le left i unfilmed; and it now comes forth, rather as a Tellimony of his Gratitude and Esteem, than as a design equal to the Merit of the Deceased. The Reader will see easily that the Scheme is at least New to an English Tafte, and what a scope there was to have given it Length, if not Worth sufficient. The Ancients delighted much in this Solemn kind of Poetry and indeed if we speak with a true warmth of Affection, it feems the met parural and best fort of Elegy.

If the Reader has a mind to see a Noble Specimen of this way of Writing; let him read the Great Dr. Bentleys Allecutio ad Seputchrom on the Death of Prince George which is by far the most excellent and finished Piece of this Sort that ever was produced.

Mock their even for the lines in Death .

Death .

Receive the Deby volume a Mansions crave.

As great as Nature ever paid the Grave;

On feet M. Econos. 801

TO VIOLENT TO VIOLENT

Sons to pay his little Trubble to the Albes of that

Later About Time and the Conference of the Confer

med and Effection, that as a delign constitute the

clination, and was opposited by many Rea-

Westminster Abbey,

Occasioned by the Death of

By Mr. Sewell L.

men of this way of Writing; let him read the

Where Gilded Royalty to Dust returns,

Where Bards who promised everlatting Breath,

Mock their own Boat, and meet their Kings in

Death ;

Receive the Debt your cruel Mansions crave,
As great as Nature ever paid the Grave;

Earth

W

O

To

Is

Вщ

B

On Several Octafins. 199

Earth open wide! rejoyce thy greedy! Would?"

Be proud, O'Death! and Triumph o'er the Tomb;

This was a Conquest.—at lastingle Spoit; of "

To plunder half the Learning Our Islam?

The Scenaria Monarch, and the Mit abiw cad

Of living Eloquence from filent Duft.

And You o'er Ruin heap'd in Triumph Bide,
Sedate the Thinking Mind the Fate surveys,

Of Creatures form'd to last but half our Days,

And often feels a deeper loss in One,

Mourning a PLATO, or an Address on.

Great Bard | what various Thoughts diffused my

When I beheld Thee numbred with the Dead!
Only distinguished by a decent. Care,
To say—what late Immortal Guest lodg'd there:

Is this I cry'd—then rose the Thought prophane
But by thy Virtue check'd, recoil'd again,

arth

in

f

1 Such

ON JEMENT OF THE STORY

"Such is the Power that good Men's Ashes crave,
To shoot a secret Influence from the Grave;
"Their Tombs are Lectures, and discharge the

plunder half the Learning Our MaurT

" Of living Eloquence from filent Dust.

And often feels a deeper jos in One,



Such

On several Occasions. 201

Suchare the Lindsed-Beams

ve,

the

ld,

l;

ufe

usc.

**

nA

Mc

W

00

But

TO THE

RIGHT HONOURABLE

THE

COUNTESS OF BRISTOL.

By Mrs. MANLEY.

ONG had my Mind, unknowing how to Soar,

In humble Prose been train'd, nor aim'd at more:

Near the fam'd Sifters, never durst aspire

To Sound a Verse, or Touch the tuneful Lyre?

Till Bristou's Charms, diffold the Native Charms, diffold the Native Charms which brought their Kuit

Bad me survey her Eyes, and thence be bold.

Thee, Lovely BRISTOL! Thee! with Pride I

chuse,

Cold ;

The first, and only Subject of my Muse:

Dd

That

OR MY T OCHTONS. SOM

That durst transport me like the Rird of Jove,
To Face th' Immortal Source of Light above!
Such are thy Kindred-Beams—
So Blessings, with a bounteous Hand they give,
So they Create, and make Creation Dve.

THE

COUNTESS OF BRISTOL.

Adorn'd in blooming Youth, with ev'ry Grace;

First saw the Lovely Suffork Swain her and Sucondan build you had Sucondan Prize.

to Soar,

The noblest Conquest of the brightest Eyes!

How many wretched Nymphs that Union made,

What cold Despair, the warmest Hearts invade!

What Crouds of Lovers, hopeless and undone,

Deplore those Charms which brought their Ruin

on!

Rich in themselves—all Excellence they find,

Wit! Beauty! Wisdom! and a constant Mind!

he fift, and only Subject of my Muse:

No

On Jeveral Occasions. 20

No vain Define of Change disturb their Joy 13 of T Such sweets, like Blis-Divine, can never cloy: Fill'd with that Spirit which great Souls inflame, Their wondrous Offspring flat to early Fame W In their Young Minds, Immortal Sparkles tife! A And all their Mother, flashes from their Eyes! From thence such Scenes of Beauty charm the Oh! cou'd I Paint the Younger HEarlgier's We know not where to fix the firong Delight! HERVEY'S foft Features ment, Etaza bright ANN A just Dawning, like Aurord's Lighttam of With all the smiling Train of Cupids round, Fond little Loves, with Flowing Graces crown'd

1

her

de

e,

uin

17

d!

No

Mind Adoms whilft Adoms glows and shower fair Flowers, who all their Bloom of the Pairch Bristol, more than Verse flows; See Fairch Bristol, more than Verse ach Pair View well the valued Piece how nice each Pair The Spanish Fasmin, or the British Arrival Arrival at full Perfection, charm the Sense,

Whilst the young Blossom's gradual Sweets dispense.

This is not defigned as a Parallel of the Story, but the Paint-

204 :PNOE MUSS 110

The Black Born, with almost equal Pride,
The next appears in fainter Colours Dyd:
New opining Buds, as less in Debt to Time,
Wait to perform the Promise of their Prime!
All blest Descendants of the beauteous Tree,
What now their Parent is, Themselves shall be.

Oh! cou'd I Paint the Younger HERVEY'S

Where Wir and Judgment, Fire and Taste refin'd To match his Face, with equal Art are joyn'd:

Oh best below'd of Jove! to Thee alone,

What would inrich the Whole, he gives to One

Went conduction, the contract fleares

doug A contract of the second of the vounce Blosson's gradual Sweets dispense

^{*} In Titian's Colours whilst Adonis glows,
See Fairest Bristol, more than Venus shows;
View well the valu'd Piece, how nice each Part;
Yet Nature's Hand surpasses Titian's Art!

This is not design'd as a Parallel of the Story, but the Paint-

On several Occasions.

H

1

5;

44

:h

205

Such had his Venus and Adonis been,

The Standard-Beauty had from thence been feen,

Whose Arbitrary Laws had fix'd the Doom

To Hervey's Form, and Bristol's ever

Bloom!

mound, where in the costens birmoin

† As once Kazeia, now Eliza warms

The Kindred-Fair bequeath'd her all her Charms;

Such were her Darts, so piercing and so strong,

Endow'd by Phebus both, with tuneful Song:

But far from thee Eliza, be her Doom;

Snatcht hence by Death, in all her Beauty's Bloom.

Long mayst thou live, adorning Bristous

For these, devouchy, to the Gods she lamen.

And o sms aid manigu A or soop H arutur diw.

Phabus, well-please, the Sacrifice Recards:

When haughty Niobe, with Joy and Pride, and Saw all her shining Offspring grace her Side of the said the said to the said the said the said to the said the said the said to the said t

A Sifter of Lord Briftol's who was a Lady of most Extraordi-

She view'd their Charms, exulting at each Line, a And then opposed 'em to the Raco: Divine la oil Enragid Latoma urgid the Silver Rowal A short Immortal Vengeance laid their Requires low: 10 No more a Mother now — too much she mourn'd,

By Grief, incessant into Marble aturnide of The Kindred-Fair bequeath'd her all her Charmss But lovely Brens roit, with a Piods Mind, Owns all her Bleffings are from Meaven affiguid. Her matchles Lond - Her beamious aumerous Snatcht hence by Death, in all her Beautoan Soon. Her Vertue, Modelly, and, evity foricely am anol For these, devoutly, to the Gods she bows. And offers daily Praise and daily Mouse of thi W Phæbus, well-pleas'd, the Sacrifice Regards; And thus the Grateful Mother's Zeal rewards! "Beauty and Witz wind of Bairs For's Line! "But each in some peculiar Grace shall shine!

A Sifter of Lord Briftol's who was a Lady of moft Exertordie

One feveral Odaffons. 8207

Su

T

U

T

ne

17

13

d

US.

Sn

oI

W

ei

e!

" Or to excell in Courts, and please the Fair! of Conquest gain thro all the watry War la "With Harmony Divine the Ear to Charm! " Or Souls with more melodious Numbers warm! by word rous Memory shall some excel " In awful Senates, and in Speaking well! " To hold Aftraa's Scales with equal Hand, " And call back Justice to that happy Land! To reach Mankind how best the Gods to Polisira ET. Reverend M To fix their Minds in Truths unerring not inserted in any Edition of his "Thus all her Honours, BRISTOL'S Sons shall Nhappy Man! Wiso thro; repweefive "Whilst each his Country's Good shall make his From early Youth to Life's lan star for dond but No fooner Born, but proves a Foe to Truths In Youth: Learning there

And Pre-Conceptions all our Knowledge are.

REAS SMON

" In swful Senates, an in Speaking welkle

POEM

Written in the Year 1700. By the Reverend Mr. Pomfret. Author of the Choice. But not inserted in any Edition of his Poems.

Who thro fuecessive with cach his Country's Years,

From early Youth to Life's last Childhood Errs;
No sooner Born, but proves a Foe to Truth;
For Infant Reason is o'erpower'd in Youth:
The Cheats of Sense will half our Learning share;
And Pre-Conceptions all our Knowledge are.

On Several Oceasions.

200

Reason, 'tis true, should over Sense preside,'
Correct our Notions, and our Judgment Guide;
But salse Opinions, Rooted in the Mind,
Hoodwink the Soul, and keep our Reason Blind,
Reason's a Taper, which but faintly burns,
A languid Flame that glows and dyes by turns;
We see't a little while, and but a little Way,
We Travel by its Light, as Men by Day.

But quickly Dying, it forsakes us soon,
Like Morning Stars, that never stay till Noon.

be

T.

ut

ns

ive

rrs;

arc;

a fon

The Soul can scarce above the Body Rise,

And all we see is with Corporcal Eyes;

Life now does scarce one Glimpse of Light display,

We mourn in Darkness and despair of Day;
That Nat'ral Light, once drest with Orient Beams,
Is now diminished, and a Twilight seems,

A Miscellaneous composition made,
Of Night, and Day, of Sun-shine, and of Shade,

Eç

Thro!

Con Scalety Too September 1900

Thro an uncertain Medium now we look,

And find That Fallhood which for Truth we took

So Rays Projected from the Eastern Skies,

Shew the falle Day before the Sun can Rife.

A languid Flame that glows and dyes by turns;
do neM haidw won agbalwon Hail tehr
We feet a little while, and but a little Way,

Reafon's a Taper, which but faintly burns,

tains,

We Travel by its Light, as Men by Day. ; sniss; snis and moral moral moral bases us footbaces us

He like a wretched Slave, must Plod and Sweat,

By Day must Toil, by Night that Toil Repeat;

And yet at last what little Fruit he gains?

A Beggar's Harvest Glean'd with mighty Pains.

And all we see is with Corporcal Eyes;

Life now does scarce one Glimpse of Light dis-The Passions still Predominant will Rule,

Ungovern'd, Rude, not Bred in Reason's School; We mount in Darkness and despair of Day;

Our Understanding they with Darkness fill,

That Natral Light, once drest with Orient Beams; sold with the stray of the short shows and a Twilight feems, is now diminished, and a Twilight feems,

On these the Soul, as on some Flowing Tide,

Must sit, and on the raging Billows Ride, of Sinade, and of Sinade, and of Sinade,

Tino

On several Octations. 211

Hurry'd away, for how can be withstood Th' Impetuous Torrent of the boyling Blood? Begon falle Hopes, for all our Learning's Vain, Can we be free, where these the Rule Maintain ? These are the Tools of Knowledge which we use: The Spirits heated, will strange Things produce; Tell me who e'er the Passions could Controul. Or from the Body disengage the Soul; Till this is done, our best Pursuits are vain To conquer Truth and unmix'd Knowledge Gain Thro' all the bulky Volumes of the Dead, And thro' those Books that Modern Times have bred. But by unlocky Wie perpleid them i With Pain we travel, as thro' moorish Ground, Where scarce one useful Plant is ever found; O're-run with Errors which so thick appear, Our Search proves vain, no Spark of Truth is

Established Church and Serieture on his S

When both to eagerly maintain the Fighersaht.

Each has the Church and Scripture on his Side.

ry d on

6.

IS;

at,

A

1

ol;

ill;

A

0

my'd ay ay, bir how can be withflood

What's all the noise Jargon of the Schools, But Idle Nonfense of laborious Fools, Who fetter Reason with perplexing Rules. What in Aguinas bulky Works are found Doe's not enlighten Reason, but Confound. Who travels Scotus swelling Tomes shall find A Cloud of Darkness rising on the Mind. In Controverted Points can Reason sway; When Passion or Conceit still hurries us away: Thus his new Notions Sherlock wou'd Instill, And clear the greatest Mysteries at Will. But by unlucky Wit perplex'd them more, And made them darker than they were before. South soon opposed him out of Christian Zeal, Shewing how well he could Dispute and Rail: How shall we e'er discover which is Right, When both so eagerly maintain the Fight? Each does the other's Arguments deride, Each has the Church and Scripture on his Side.

G

The sharp ill natured Combar's but a Jest,

Both may be wrong, One perhaps Errs the least:

How shall we know which Articles are True,

The Old ones of the Church, or Burnet's New,

In Paths Uncertain, and Unsafe he treads,

Who blindly follows other's fertile Heads.

What sure, what certain Mark have we to know,

The Right or Wrong, 'twixt Burgess, Wake and

How?

And knowing I has, we feels to imow no Mor-

Should untun'd Nature crave the Medic Art,

What Health can that contentious Tribe impart?

Ev'ry Physician writes a diff rent Bill,

And gives no other Reason but his Will.

No longer boast your Art, ye impious Race,

Let Wars 'twint Alcalies and Acids Cease;

And Proud G—Il with Colbatch be at Peace.

Gibbons and Radelisse do but barely Gues,

To Day they've Good, to Morrow no Success.

On Frederite Config. 415

Ev'n Garth and Mayeus formetimes shall prevail;
When Gibson Learned Hannes, and Tylon fail:
And more than once we've seen the Blunding

Missing the Gour, by Chance has hit the Stone; I
The Patient does the lucky Error find Ibnile only
A Cure he Works, the not the Cure Design day

The Right or Wrong, twist Burgeft, Wake and Custom, the World's great Idol we Adore. And knowing This, we feek to know no More; What Education did at first receive, and blook Our Ripen'd Age confirms us to believe; The Careful Nurse, and Pricst is all we Need To learn Opinions and our Country's Creed; The Parents Precepts early are Infill'd monol of And spoil the Man, while they Instruct the Child. To what hard Fate is Human Kind betray'd I but A When thus Implicit Faith's a Vertue made! When Education more than Truth prevails, COT And nought is Current but what Custom Seals;

Thus

V

On several Occupions. 2113

Thus from the Time we first begin to know oT We live and Learn, but not the wifer glow!

We seldom use our Liberty aright, Nor Judge of Things by Universal Light; Our Prepolicitions and Affections bind and and The Soul in Chains, and Lord it o'er the Mind; And if Self-Interest be but in the Case, John but Our unexamin'd Principles may Pars. 150 ! 10 Good Heavens! That Man should thus himself de-Reffling Rocks oppose the Luquiring Souls

To Learn on Credit, and on Trust believe; bak Better the Mind no Notions had retain'd, But still a fair Unwritten Blank remaind; For now, who Truth from Falshood would dif-What odd prepoffrons Paths at fift we tread? cern,

Must first disrobe the Mind, and all Unlearn: First we a Blesting from the battacted in Errors contracted in Errors contracted in Errors and the Errors contracted in the Errors of the Erro When once Remove, will imooth the Way to

Truth:

1

1

A

M

A

19

T

us

216 AM S 10

To disposses the Child the Mortal Lives,

But Death approaches e'er the Man Arrives.

Those who wou'd Learning's glorious Kingdom find,

The dear-bought Purchase of the Trading Mind;
From many Dangers must themselves acquit,
And more than Scylla and Charibdis meet;
Oh! What an Ocean must be Voyag'd o'er,
To gain a Prospect of the shining Shore;
Resisting Rocks oppose th' Inquiring Soul,
And adverse Waves retard it as they Roll.

To Men that lived long fince our Passage stay?
What odd prepost rous Paths at first we tread?
And Learn to walk, by shumbling on the Dead.
First we a Blessing from the Grave Implore,
Worship Old Urns and Monuments Adore.

Free flie Mind no Notions had retain'd,

dun'T 7

H

Bu

Sp.

On Gerberal Occasions.

217

The Reviend Sage with valt Effects we Prize of I' He live long fince, and must be wondrous Wife; Thus are we Debtors to the famous Dead, the For all those Errors which their Fancies bred; will Errors indeed! for real Knowledge staid was conveyed! With those first Times, nor farther was conveyed! While light Opinions are much lower brought, of For on the Waves of Ignorance they Float; on the But solid Truth scarce ever gains the Shore, in all So soon it sinks and never gains the Shore, in all thinks and never Emerges more it and I had year nool by slaid was and never Emerges more it and I had year nool by slaid was and never Emerges more it and I had year nool by slaid was and never Emerges more it and I had year nool by slaid was and never Emerges more it and I had year nool by slaid was and never Emerges more it and I had year nool by slaid was and never Emerges more it and I had year nool by slaid was a supplied to the prize of I had year nool by slaid was a supplied to the Prize of I had year nool by slaid was a supplied to the Prize of I had year nool by slaid was a supplied to the Prize of I had year nool by slaid was a supplied to the Prize of I had year nool by slaid was a supplied to the Prize of I had year nool by slaid was a supplied to the Prize of I had year nool by slaid was a supplied to the Prize of I had year nool by slaid was a supplied to the Prize of I had year nool by slaid was a supplied to the Prize of I had year nool by slaid was a supplied to the Prize of I had year nool by slaid was a supplied to the Prize of I had year nool by slaid was a supplied to the Prize of I had year nool by slaid was a supplied to the Prize of I had year nool by slaid was a supplied to the Prize of I had year nool by slaid was a supplied to the Prize of I had year nool by slaid was a supplied to the Prize of I had year nool by slaid was a supplied to the Prize of I had year nool by slaid was a supplied to the Prize of I had year nool by slaid was not the Prize of I had year nool by slaid was not the Prize of I

m

1;

1

0

0

οT

03

mi

ad.

111

Wb

The

Suppose those many dreadful Dangers past,

Will Knowledge dawn, and bless the Mind at last?

Ah! No, 'tis now inviron'd from our Eyes,

Hides all its Charms, and undiscover'd lies.

Truth like a single Point escapes the Sight,

And Claims Intention to perceive it right;

But what resembles Truth is soon descry'd,

Spread like a Surface and expanded wide.

FF

The

On Forthal Design. 819

The Redions Search of long inquiring Minds in all But yet what's worken we know not when we Erra What Mark does Truth what beight Diffinction

How do we know what we know is true,

How do we know what what we know is true,

How first we fall hood by and Truth purfue;

How shall we fall hood by and Truth purfue;

Let none then here his certain Know ledge boat of the first bid hid hid his is the case Burchase of the Mind, it noot of the Vulgar's Treasure, which we soon may find,

But Frath hes fild, and ear we can explore the fill the gintering Gent, our Fleeting Life is our live,

Ah! No, 'its now inviton'd from our Eyes,



oulT

On several Occusions:

CANCENCED CENTERNAMENTANCED (CANCENTERNAMENT) COCOLOR DE DESDESDE DE DESDESDE

Kitty's for other Things design'd,

Or I am much mulaken

Female PHAETON.

Must Lady Fenny frisk about,

By Mr. HARCOURT binA

At Balls must She make all the Rout,

And bring Home Hearts by Dozens? HUS Kitty, * Beautiful and Young,

And wild as Colt untam'd;

Bespoke the Fair from whom the spring and tan W

What hidden Charms to boalfu diw

That all Mankind for her fhould Die,

Whill? I am scarce a Toas?

Inflam'd with Rage at fad Restraint,

Which wise Mamma ordain'd;

Dearest Manma, for once let me, this dearest the same of the And forely vex d to play the Saint,

Unchain'd, my Fortune try; Whilst Wit and Beauty reign'd. I'll have my Earl as well as She,

* Lady Katharine Hydris word 10

 Π

T

1

3

11

A

H

T

1/

Bu

Spi

220 POEMS

IIL

Shall I thumb Holy Books, confin'd

With Abigals forfaken!

Kitty's for other Things design'd,
Or I am much mistaken.

Female, P.WAFTON

Must Lady Jenny frisk about,

And Visit with her Cozens?

At Balls must She make all the Rout,

And bring Home Hearts by Dozens?

And wild as Colt untam'd:

What has the Better, pray, than It and salegod

What hidden Charms to boaft,

That all Mankind for her should Die,

Whilft I am scarce a Toast?

VI.

Infant's with Rage or ad Refresing

Dearest Mamma, for once let me,

Unchain'd, my Fortune try;

I'll have my Earl as well as She,

Or know the Realon why ball

rii

On Several Occusions. 223

VII.

Ill foon with Jenny's Pride quit score,

Make all her Lovers fall;

They'll grieve I was not loos'd before,

She, I was loos'd at all.

VIII.

Fondness prevail'd, Mamma gave way;

Kitty at Heart's Desire,

Obtain'd the Chariot for a Day,

And set the World on Fire.

Were to fair Vrauus shown,

The Goldens syld in the Face.

Constant Constant

An Apple for a Prize.

" To the Piduer of Lady Renelaugh.

Omstalling Commiss. 3

ACTION COLOR COLOR

Make all her Lovers fall;

They'll grieve I was not loos d, before,

Judgment of VENUs.

Fondness prevailed, Mamma gave way;

Kitty at Heart's Defire

And fet the World on Figure

Were to fair VENUs shown,

The Goddess spy'd in every Face

Some Features of Her own

I

Just so, (and pointing with her Hand)
So shone, say the my Eyes,
When from Two Godd as I gain'd

An Apple for a Prize.

^{*} To the Pictuer of Lady Renelaugh.

On several Occasions.

393

IIIV

When in the Glass and River too.

But viewing Myra placed apart,

My Face I lately wiew d,

I fear, fays fire, I fear

Such was I, if the Glass be true,

Apelles, that Sir Confrey's Arr

Has far furpass d riffine here:

IV.

In Colours of this glorious kind *

Apelles painted me send of the State of the

The Apple which I Wen.

Like this, disorder'd, wild, forlorn, †
Big with ten Thousand Fears,

But as foon as fine dunor I hip established with the Majefically fair transfer in lufting and I will be a supplied to the control of the cont

The sparking tyes, the Look serence

Picture of the Lady Salisbury:

Lady Jane Douglas, Sifter to the Duke of Douglas.

With

ier

j.

I

us

But

On Such Organ

VIII

But viewing Myra placed apart,

I fear, fays she, I fear

Apelles, that Sir Godfrey's Art

Has far surpass'd thine here.

In Colours of this glorious End &

Or I a Goddess of the Skies bearing assistance

By Myra am outdone, aniwoff aunit in I

And must resign to her the Prize, non gaung?

The Apple which I won.

But as foon as she had MYRA seemah you , soil

Evin Beautiful in Leas, rist yllspitlejeM

The sparkling Eyes, the Look screne,

The gay and casic Air, "it as you be you and I Lady Jane Douglas, "it as been you be the case of the c

With

0:

On floored Occupions.

ଜନ୍ମ ଆଧାର ଜନ୍ମ ବ୍ୟୁକ୍ତ କରିଥିବା ଜନ୍ମ ବ୍ୟୁକ୍ତ କରିଥିବା କ

With fiery Emulation fill'd,

Apelles must to Knille view on

Or Venus must to HYDE.

And tries and Ant.

And all the recovery over hei,

Or form

The Chyran And tries and

And tries and

Thro' Marure's Mac to impart.

Her wond rous Secret to impart.

Gg

T

th

Thro

On A M. B. Off.

On C Æ L I A's faying she had

By BAMON.

I

I F Calia has no Secret I,

And all the rest that Love her,

Must suddenly prepare to Die.

Or something more Discour.

II.

The Chymist scarches in the Fire,

And tries and tortures with his Art,

Thro' Nature's Mazes he'll enquire,

Her wond'rous Secret to impart.

On Jeveral Occupiers. 227

and the second second

Bright Calids Charms I'll ranfack fo,

Ill peirce her to the Heart,

d

Even where her self she does not know,
And Penetrate each Part.

By Brvil Hiccons, Elq;

*HE tender Poy in our Cold Country

(C) 6 (S)

All See and Age at moving Song,

Which Viewe brings to All, confirms the Strong,

Recenits the Weak, and makes the Dotard young,

BOME WORLD

Written in the Blank Leaf of Mrs. MANLEY'S Tragedy, calld, The Royal Mischief.

By BEVIL HIGGONS, Efq;

HE tender Boy in our Cold Country's

No februar Born, better Foreig C waren kill'd.

All call of Lare, the for the Paties Seal.

Till by warm Lines the Speech Rover word;

Such Mysteries of Love, thy Screen convey,

That 'tis Enjoyment bered real thy Play.

All Sex and Age award thy moving Song,
Which Virtue brings to All, confirms the Strong,

Recruits the Weak, and makes the Dotard young)



On Gerenal Deligibles. 229

Is but a Stinging Fly,
By little Win Ytis Lary A ophT

And by its Wounds we Die.

By an unknown Hand.

The Fly is fickle as the Wind,

And takes delight to Rove,

It goes aftray aver the Hamiltonian So do Walter and State of the Hamiltonian State of the Ham

None shews the Character of Love,

So much as does the FLY.

Tis Airy, Frolicksome and Cay,

Yet thines but for Time,

The Fly does from a Magget grown anight of

The SUN completes in France bala

CUP IDS are flying-Maggots too,

Which only Live in Flame,

Ofc

try's

ll'd.

ng,

ing

The

ON THE MAN TO SO JOHN. DES

Ш

The Date from Curatos Quiver thrown

Is but a Stinging Fly,

By little Wings tis derry don T

By an unksown Hand.

The Fly is fickle as the Wind,

And takes delight to Rove,

It goes aftray as if 'twere Blind, April 11s A

None thews the Character of Love,

Tis Airy, Frolicksome and Gay,

Yet shines but for a time,

So Virgins have their metry Day, soob vid odl

And Beauty has its Prime, NU 2 of I

Cur ins are flying-Maggats too,
Which only Live in Flame.

Oft

On several accosions. eg

VIII

Oft does it pitch upon the Fair-amen it saw sud?

And Flutter to and from a rank O tower.

And foot percent lover and ravel there are noof back.

So does the Amorous Beauty and are the same and more from the foot and are the foot are the foo

VI.

Of what was done to you some sud of

For the you felt some little Pain, in our mill

There's nothing in that's New ball

VIII.

The Fly's an Animal of Talle on bluos We said

Your Beauty did invite of sold on of the little Ranger came in quelt over but A

Of some unknown Delight on this

briskly

Thus

On several seconds

1132

MA

Thus was it temperated to threate, the picture of the And Flutter control of the State of the State of the And from perceival a bring of the state of the South o

#V

On GALATEA don't angel etterborn is find the office of what was done to have come and office of the continuous and the continuo

W.V.

The Fly's and Simples the food bluor of The Your Beauty did in the first solgen and of The little Raugen Grens in white States and With the States and States and the With the States and States and the With the States and States and the With the States and the States are the States and States and States are the States are the

Thus

briskly

Ho

But

On feveral Octafions.

XII.

Briskly it soar'd and strait proclaim'd

Its Pleasure with a Hum,

Nor can the Animal be blam'd,

'Twas Galatea's Bum,

XIII.

ws. henceforth I we annend

A sudden Terror seiz'd the Maid,
Which made her skip and roar,
And 'twas because a Fly had play'd
Where None durst play before.

Ic

IT

Th

skly

XIV.

How happy had a Men been thought

If He a My were then,

But happier FLy hadft thou been taught

What 'tis to be a May.

Hh

vil and beat

Fair

On R. M. BOOK THIS INC

Fair GALATEA hafte to try

Iriskly it foar'd and What Mamma did before,

he Pleatire with a Hum, And you'll no longer fear a Fly,

Nor can the Animal But laugh at something more. Twee Galaren's Burn.

XVI.

LADIES, henceforth I recommend

That Fly-flaps be your Arms, The T nobbal A

For 'tis but just you should defend, in doin!

For Human Race Your CHARMS. bnA

Where None durft play before

L

T

To

To

Ti

Lil

W



Fair

On several Occasions.

its greatest Lushre foreign linearh does raife,

Scire tum nihil est nisi te scire hoc

Its Marire apprender does at once display.
And face Relief to small off yes convey.

EARNING is only Useful when his known,

Like Man, 'twas neer designed to be alone;

Tis made to counsel and improve Mankind,

To raise the Genius, and inform the Mind;

To fill with Art what is by Nature void,

Tis truly glorious when his thus employ d.

Like Fire, it only then preserves its Name

When 'tis diffusive, and imparts its Flame;

But in a single Breast twill quickly die,

Or if it lives, 'twill unregarded lie;

na.

Hh 2

Its

236 POEMS

Its greatest Lustre foreign Breath does raise,
This is the Air must fan and spread its blaze:
So, when conceal d in Earth, the richest Ore
Wants all its Wealth, and buries all its Store;
But when from its dark Cell tis listed forth
For publick Use, it thines in all its Worth;
Its Native Splendor does at once display
And sure Relief to Human Wants convey.



Or if it lives, 'twill immedanded lies

B

F

T

Hhz

211



EPIGRAM.

On a Person of a small Fortune building a very fine House with a Burying-Place for Himself.

By the same.

THIS House is formed with Art, and wrought with Pains, his M

The Project shews a Head, the Building want of

But wonder not to fee a Pile fo great,

For here two Things must share one common

Fate, blair could will be death vivo energy

This Tomb must hold the Man, the Fabrick his

How thick the I mits! Halferich is his Repall!

The bending Branch Com the Take !

The Zophyns wanton, and the Waters wall

38 Most Wood to



Part of the Sixth Chapter of SOLOMON'S Song Paraphrased.

By Mr. MORLEY.

QUESTION.

SAY/(for we feek him now) thou Heavenly

Maid, aning diffy admora

By what cool Stream, beneath what facred Shade, In what fweet Bow'r thy fav'rite Youth is laid?

ANSWER

On those fost Flow'rs, in yonder Fragrant Fields, Where ev'ry Bank Arabian Odours yields; Where Myrtles Bloom, and lovely Lillies grow, The Zephyrs wanton, and the Waters flow: How thick the Fruits! How rich is his Repast! The bending Branches seem to court his Taste!

or the radicov me

H

On several Occustous. 299

His Looks are Life! His Glories grace the Year!
His Radiant Locks like Gilead's Goats appear!
On Tizzal's Charms his comely Form series.
And Salem's Sweetness in his Aspect shines:
Not Armles warring in the blaze of Day,
Vyith all their Pomp that Dignity display!
O turn thine Eyes! O look on me no more!
Such Beams of brightness ne'er were seen before!

By Mr. Newcons. M.



As those you chiefe to keave behind.

Soot in the iconsequence which they could

Ababasah saran men

Politic

ONZEMMIEDO MES. ONE

Fig. Looks are Life! His Glories grace the Year!

ක්දේශයේ දිනක්දේ දිනක්දේ දිනක්දේ දිනක්දේ දිනිස් දෙදින ක්රීඩා අමුදිය අමුදිය අමුදිය අමුදිය අමුදිය අමුදිය අමුදිය ක්රීඩා අමුදිය අමුදිය අමුදිය අමුදිය අමුදිය අමුදිය අමුදිය

VERSES

Presented to the Right Honourable the Marquiss of Carmarthen, on his Marriage with the Lady Anne Seimour.

By Mr. NEWCOMB.

L

STAY Phabus! blooming God of Light,
Those distant Worlds to which You fly,

No wonder boat to pay your Flight,

No Beauty to detain your Eye;
No Youths to bleft, no Nymphs to kind,
As those you chuse to leave behind.

I

Y

On Jeveral Occasions.

247

Posses of Sermour's Charms to live,

Is all their kindelt Love can give.

Look down a while great Orb below,

And wondring ask thy Golden Skies

What Lamps above with Luftre glow

With brightness, fair as Seimour's Eyes,

Whose rival Beams as they admire

Her Beauty throws em back their Fire.

Which does to allocation Nuptials bring

Not to behold her purer Light, wow on on'T

le

V,

ook

To diftant Regions You repair;

Thy Evening Rays not half so bright,

Thy Morning Glories scarce so fair; Value 10

Without a Rival, from thy Throne

There thou may'ft make a Day alone.

A Joy fo loft, a Billy bigh,

Let others from each God implore,

A new increase of Glory crave,

You bleft already ask no more

But to secure that blis they gave;

li

Poffite

ON THIS OFFICE SHE

Possest of Seimour's Charms to live, Is all their kindest Love can give.

See Heaven to grace the Auspicious Day,

Keeps back for her the Rolling Year;

While Summer Suns with kind delay,

The smiling Brow of Autumn chear,

Which does to grace her Nuptials bring

The Flowers and Verdure of the Spring.

And wondring ask My Golden Skies

Evening Rays not AM fo brights

To diffant Regions Kon regule;

S

E

T

Fo

Oh ask your Heart, your beating Heart,

As near Her Looks, confused You lie;

If kindest Fate did e'er Impart

A Joy so soft, a Bliss so high,

As her Inspiring Blushes give,

Which not to view, were not to live.

A But so Reme may bills they gaves

ou bleft, already ask no mone

Politic

On several Occasions.

243

Which in her Smiles and Beauties won

We when the Gods their Smiles detain,

To blame their Rigor are inclin'd;

You, of their fondest Love complain,

Alike, when too fevere, or kind:

Excess of Bliss, may bliss destroy,

Nor make us feel, but suffer Joy.

What Paffion must that Soul defirov,

So when the Thining Sons of Light,

On Earth their Beauty wou'd display,

Each Form with Heavenly Lustre bright,

O'erwhelm the World with too much Day:

Around each Head what Glories live,

Obscure the Morn they seem to give.

To want a lower of axing more:

Those Blessings, which Your Birth or Fame,

Your Youth and Glory could Impart, 101

For greater far, You now disclaim

The Triumph o'er fair Seimour's Heart;

Which

244 POEMS 110

Which in her Smiles and Beauties won.

Are all forgot, and all outdone.

To blametheir Rigor or inclinits

How many Joys at once inspire

Your Breast with pleasing Transport move,

Her Vertue does your Bosom fire

With wonder, and her Eyes with Love!

What Passion must that Soul destroy,

Where Love itself's but half her Joy.

all Form with Heaven IX office bilging

On Earth their Beauty would display,

Yet thus possest of every Blis, and middle of

That Fate can give, or You implore,

Altho you feel no Pain but This it sind

To want a Power of asking more:

Of one great Joy deprived You live

To know your Heaven no more can give.

For greater far, You now difeinim

zuch e Triumph o'er fair Seinnour's Heart;

2 11

On Jeveral Occasions.

These useics Clories lay ande For which a Thouland Touths have dv'd.

Thus the brave Greek no Pleafure found, But figh'd (his Crowns neglected by)

That he had fill an Arm to wound, alt mon and T

But Nature left no Foe to Die anil'shad od T

The vanquish'd World with Pain he viewd

And almost wish'd it, not subdu'd.

Where needles mixacir Reams deride,

Tho' SEIMOUR'S Beauties and her Mind, Resistless Charms cou'd both impart, She took the noblest way to find

A passage to your yielding Heart; Chusing with Vertue to Surprize,

And reach'd your Soul before your Eyes.

Refules to augment your lox:

When SEIMOUR'S Beauty fills your Mind

Oh fay, what Magick Force You try, Fair Nymph, your Triumphs to fulfil; When thus you throw your Beauties by, Yet boaft a Power to conquer still:

101

hus

Thofe

On From Dan Sink. 245

Those useless Glories lay aside

For which a Thousand Youths have dy'd.

Thus the brave Greek no Pleasure sound,

But figh'd (his Crowns Reglefied by)

Thus from their Native in ward Light had and I had T

The spark'ling Gemms a Words unfold; and

And with their own hid Lafte bright, of I

Disclose a Flame without the Gold's ba A

Where needless Aid their Beams deride,

That gives to all Thingstelfe their Pride

Reffilleß Charms could both impart,

She took the noblest way to find

What Passions must your Soul confess, A

Thro' every Sense what Blis convey!

When Heaven on purpose more to bless,

Refuses to augment your Joy:

When SEIMOUR'S Beauty fills your Mind,

Tis Goodness scarce to be more kind.

Fair Mymph, your Triumphs to fulfil;

Then thus you throw your Beauties by,

Wer boalt a Power to conquer fill:

On Several Occasions.

244

Then view thy own fair yielding Prize

And all his Wreaths and Fame despite.

To bear a Tranglant in your Breaft,

Exceeding that you now fustain,

Is with too great a Weight opprest, man flib woll

But to indulge, a kinder Pain of ni souph

When fealing Pleasures from her Eye

You know not if you Live or Die.

An equal Trium Why Ken purfice,

To dont for ever ion her Charms O slid W

With mingled Joy and Pain opprest;

To breath, to live within her Arms,

And fondly on her Bofom rell;

To view her Eyes, thy Pation own,

Look down nor envy Kings their Throne.

With facal. Tool the Kixos grins:

The Youthful Warriors Pride survey,

Just treading o'er the vanquish'd Field;

Before your Eyes his Transport lay,

ıd,

To

When Millions fall, and Empires yield;

Then

MEDE MAS 40

Then view thy own fair yielding Prize

And all his Wreaths and Fame despite.

Exceeding that you xox fullain,

How diff rent are the Glories found, con the Heroes in Love and Bande my;

Here, tis a Fame to give a Wound,

A greater there, to yield and Die;

An equal Triumph each pursues,

While One submits, and One subdues.

With mingled Joy and Pain oppress;
To breath, to live within her Arms,

What Lawrel binds the Victor's brows,

The Wretches Blood too deeply stains;

What Fame from brightest Conquest flows,

With fatal Toil the Heroe gains:

In Love, the only Shaft that flies, Is sent from Beauty's guiltless Eyes.

Refere your Eyes his Transport lay;
short

North When Millions fath, and Lingues yiel.

On Tribbal Destails:

For this fair Moment left behind.

Abfolye the Gods, and own em kind. Those Pleasures which we hope from Fame,

When blooming, hafte to their decay,

What Tears Your Eyes have lately shed,

omail notified most sweall sail and

(When signing near her Herse alone;

tysws sabilg, it glarg sw as flut

Close by the beauteous breathless Dead,

While that Content which Beauty gives You now you now you work you won you

Oh! think the Gods have well repaid,

Each Blifs return a, and Grief allay'd. Just so the pure transparent Tide,

That from some Silver Fountain came,

Taught despoirs flow to Banks re glidelnith! do

With cleased, Waves, and Still the Samesod

Each Parei grind usage restripted that

The Chrystal of its Parents Springer moy

Each Godlike A Workmust be try'd,

If e'child Bolomolik news Diffresto svorg of

Forcing thy Sorrows to complain;

felleav'n so us'd thy Fate to bless,

osc

E'er hid her Smiles, and gave thee Pain;

On Johnst De Office. The

this fair Moment left behind, the fair of the Forms and hard shows the School of the Those Pleasures which we hope from Fame,

What Tears Your Eyes have lately shed;
What Tears Your Eyes have lately shed;
What Tears Your Eyes have lately shed;
When she continued the continued of the co

Each Blifs returned, and Grief allay'd.

That from some selver ountain came,

Oh! think the Backer up and the Backer Backer ! the

Doesnes your Love and Villue Chini, "

Each Parent Wiew, and Tearn to gues cool

Your own, was mingling with their Pame:

Each Godlike Action must be try'd,

To prove our selves to Heaven Aily'd.

Forcing thy Sorrows to complain;

in Tavin so us'd thy Eace to bless,

R

Eechid her Smiles, and gave thee Pains

201

Kk

On Jewnal Occupius.

261

And white their Pity fills your Mind,

You thive in vain to be unkind.
Their great Superior worth to trace,

T

N

lul

Ta

F

hei

E

Must be your first, your fair Delign

To follow fince with every Grace, sonin ond T

Already theirs, you fill must shine:

Like them in Glory to improve the line

Forfake your Earth, and think on Jove.

To higher Fame HVXX to rife,

Whose great Example else below, in the lift

What Goddess Praise, what Heroes Fame?

Can teach your kindling Breast to glow,

With Virtues worthy SETMOUR'S Name? &

Who but themselves can Patterns give, 1/

And seach us like themselves to live to on

One mingling Streams their Waters flow.

Oh! place that Glories ever fair, och on HiT

Before your Eyes, your Soul to move

Revielve, what Nations by His Care,

Enjoy, what Wretches by Her Love;

·WILL KIR 2

And

On Burnet Decopair.

And while their Pity fills your Mind,
IIVAX

You firive in vain to be unkind.

Soont of throw rollingue their right

Must be your first, rootsiir Delign

Thro Kings, and Kingly Heroes Veins, wolled of The noble Stream already part; which when the Still rolls Impatient, will it gains, much said To mix with Os Bor No Blood at last:

What Goddels Praife, what Heroes Fame?

Can teach your kindling break to glow.

So thenfait Tames and Harwayesound will I

One common Bank their Current laves, bank

One mingling Stream, their Waters flow.

Till to the Ocean's conquering Tide; 110

They give their Waves, and yield their Pride.

Parigical what Nations by His Care,

T

V

Enjoy, what Wretches by Hen Loves

* Eridanus.

And

On Jevellal Occasions.

455

Both in each look fome Glory find;

One views him brave the other kind.

Forgive (bleft Pair) the Muse who tries,

And would in Verse your Fame adorn;

And would in Verse your Fame adorn;

Presaging now with curious Eyes,

Not lessen, nor augment their Store,
; arodau toy extramom bas aroth kind Whose Love will need behold em les.

Whose Power can only make em more;
Whose Power can only make em more;
amos of slild fo esness bushuoth A
That lov to diftant Time endures,

Which Virtue crocs, and Fate fecures.

She now beholds the lovely Boy,

Divide each Parent's soft surprize;

While to indulge and feed their Joy,

One boafts his Cheeks, and one his Eyes;

And from his Infant Looks prelage,

And read the Wonders of his Age.

VOICEV.

That doubtful wase which Name draws,

By turns each melting Heart beguiles;

While here the Manly Father awes,

10

And there the Charming Mother smiles;

Both

On Propert Description.

Both in each look some Glory find;

One views him brave, the other kind. Forgive (bleft Pair) the Muse who tries,

And would in Verie your Fame adorn:
And would in Verie your Fame adorn;
Alafano salima at naver Huoy year lling Prefaging now with curious E

Not lessen, nor augment their Store, Kind Hours and Moments yet unborn

Whose Love will ne'er behold 'em less, dimo Whithin he semi I ni gniweiV

Whose Power can only make 'em more; A thousand scenes of bills to come. That Joy to distant Time endures,

Which Virtue gives, and Fate secures,

She now beholds the levely Boy,

Divide each Parent's loft furprize; While to indulge and feed their Joy,



By turns each melting Meart beguiles;

While here the Manly Father awes,

And there the Comming Alother limites;

On Sward Coulder. 1855

Ah! Youth, faid the, feverely croft,

CONTRACTOR OF THE PROPERTY OF

The VISTON

From these Abodes to those Above;

Reay'd in downy Air I fly

Around the Regions of the Skys MOHTM

E'ER there was yet a Beam of Day on the could be borned a Beam of Day on the could be borned by the could be so that the

(Beneath a Cypres fighing laid) while a Prother

Methought I saw my Calia's shade;

A lambent Fire enw Cor round,

Her Head with race he Pold ves Crown'd;

A blaze of

Her ball

W

Her B

Dispell'd the Class of the Night's

The foftest the same on gue,

Like melting No. 1 for Jung;

ON JOINT ENGINEE DE

Ah! Youth, faid the, feverely croft,

The Your so balance was a love of the state of the state

From these Abodes to those Above;
Whose YAVI SO MATM YOU
Array'd in downy Air I fly

Around the Regions of the Sky;

In endice Blis by Angels borne,

In endice Blis by Angels borne,

Vel sharkheld liby by Might Work and William I Triumoh in a Death, You Mount I

(Beneath a Cyprefs fighing laid)

Methought I faw my Calia's shade;

A lambent Fire envisor or round,

Her Head with red 1 Color as Grown'd;

A blaze of

Her ball

Her La

Dispell'd hard

I

If

The foffelt for

Like melting New

ngue,

(ung;

On Jeveral Occasions.

And whilst their Lustre o'er my Olive spread

I envy not the Shine of White or Red is used to be some the constant of the co

0

C LuMI O'sem Picture ?

In mine my Soul and Body both are joyn'd:

Large is my Forehead made, not wond'rous I in

ANTHONY HAMMOND Efe;

Full are my E es, and of a harmless Blue,

Let ... A w O F . srM vB

As if no Wound they made, no Dart they knew

Vailing the Dulness of the Eye besouth

Immortal in the Friendship and the Lines, was Marine Place me a Neighbour to that Dear loved Name Nature has paired as a let me share his Rame: 300 I ask not Lawreles those are neer religned. That My Chaplet must be at a lotter kind, but now Let the sweet Bays my longing Temples blad: I fall the Graces in his Perfon shine, to do on! Oh! think the Muses have bettiended mine the Chapter

And

A gloomy

And whilst their Lustre o'er my Olive spread, I envy not the Shine of White or Red Here let the Mule perform the Painter's Art, And firike the Picture of my Face and Heart. a the Image of the Mind In mine my Soul and Body both are joyn'd; Large is my Forchead made, not wond rous Fair, But Room enough for all the Muses there. Full are my Eyes, and of a harmles Blue. As if no Wound they made, no Dart they knew; My Eye brows circling o'er, a stade bestoy Vailing the Dulness of the Eye below? Nature to miggard to the upper Part, ni lanom ni Fell to my Lips, and gave a dath of Artin social Oft have I heard her faithful Lover fwear, That Party and Love were thining these; Even and white my Teeth but rarely thown, In: Life I've limbe Cause for Smiling known; The loss of Friends fell on my tender Years, 1 Dash'd ev'ry Hope, and turn'd my Smiles to Tears;

And

A

So

Slo

W

M

Fl

Be

0

W

Ea

V

M

Sr

To

Bu

T

D

A gloomy

On Several Occasions. 2839

A gloomy Sweethels on my Features hung, misgA Sorrows my Pen, and trembles on my Tongue;

Slow is its Speech, and with no Mulick fraught

Wronging the Richnels of my Sours best Thought.

Journal of the Statute is inclined,

ir,

W

ni

ICI

M

10

my

But whither is the mournful Pencil May d. My Half dark Brown wants not Bucella's Ald T Flows in the Wind, nor of the Cours affaid. VI Beneath my Wall in natural Rings descends Or pliant to the artful Finger bends, a sile trotte When it betides that Dress, and I are Friends. Easy my Neck, but of no darling White, Veil'd by the Lawn from the Inquiring Sight; My Shoulders full as Nature's Tell informs, not too plump my Arms. Small are na To the nice we no transport they afford, But to the Ear, Telling I Then my Cares murmur with a lower Breath,

Drop from my Eyes, and weep themselves to Death.

2

Again

On Jem Balan 200

Again they press to wrong this artless Draught, rib'd by my Fate to ruin every Thought; ly Feet with no ungraceful Motion tread, Tho Isab's Steps are from my Memory Fled; To decent Height my Stature is inclin'd, Worthy the Mules, and a generous Mind. To thy kind Eyes Clio submits her Form, Thy Veric can give it evry ablent Charm: Thou in whom Art, and Love, and Nature, thines, Immortalize my Picture in thy Lines. When it betides that Drefs, and I are Friends. Early my Neck, but of no darling White, by the Lawn am Sight; ay Armis.

then my Cores murmuf with a lower Breath,

Drop from my Eyes, and weep them clyes to Death.

Again

LLD

I wish to space the Mediate for voice

HOUGHTS

To a Friends On the MASQUERADES.

mined By the Same, small of guigo!!

But, artful Sighings overtake the Mind ISGUISE is what Llittle understand, T And fear the Theme will fuffer by my

CS,

oT

The

oil

On the unknown, her waking Thoughts are Nor can I Paint with Pleasure or with Wit,

Amusements I've so lightly tasted yet;

All dull and English I shall now appear,

And lose my Interest with your Foreign Ear:

You will repent your Gallantry last Night,

And fee your Quaker in another Light.

I know you'll Chide my Out-of-Fashion Muse,

Which feels no Passion for this Rendezvous;

Salivate they not too certain and too great?

Conservate Occipans. 282

I wish to spare this Pleasure for your sake, tis too great a Compliment to ma Beneath a Makend cover dwith aveily E'en Virtue listens to the Serpent's Tale I am for hopeles Innocence Oht how unguarded, Aand how bon berravid of Hoping to leave the Tenderness behind, But artful Sighings overtake the Mind; The faral Billet in the Morning Flies, Beneath whose softness Death and Ruin lies. On the unknown, her waking Thoughts are fix'd, And even Dreams with kindling Lovo are mix d; Her Fancy with remaining Sounds betray d, Returns inchanted to the Majourtade; Again she hears the artful Prelate plead, Another tender Hour in Thought agreed And lee your Quaket u The careless Husband with indiff rence blest, know you'll Chide my Out-of-Fashion M Marks not the Triumphs of his midnight Guest; Which feels no Passion for this Rendezyous; and Which the are the Ills which thy Amusement wait, ware they not too certain and too great?

On soveral Occasions.



If for Diversion they were only meant,
Who would not Frolick be and Innocent?

The Wife might therefore with more fafety go

Who all the Cunning of the Triflers know;

Through every Form the Cloven Foot is feet.

Or drest like Presbyter, or Harlequin.

If Cloe is acquainted with your Breaft,

In Love it is unfaithful as the reft,

HE Love You dare but look, I find,

But the Love rouse as a significant of the Lovers Mind;

The Eyes speak best the Lovers Mind;

The God of Love reveals the News,

Whose Dart has stamp'd the Billet-down;



A

On Joseph House no

If for Diversion they were only preant,

To CLE ON'S VE Eyes. Or dreft like Presbyter. or Harkquin.

Who all the Cubning of the Triflers know ;

By the Same on a did a

In Love it is unfaithful as the rest Love You dare but look, I find, he Eyes speak best the Lovers Mind; The God of Love reveals the News. Whose Dart has stamp'd the Billet-doux; No Paper could fuch free is boaft, For half the Spirit would be left E'er I could red that dulle w What in a Morneys their copyey. Oh! let thy Less with Trush be from Mine shall repay such model The Thus Souls employ their Hours brove, Exchanging Looks of deathless Love;

On Jeveral Occasions. 200

In Looking, wondrous Magick Riesoz bnist li 10 O! there is Poetry in Byes; this Valued woll Methilles I de a Water Thine Justin abiti Wash In every sparkling Beam of Thine; avoin Or when ill hobier Language dreft vod wou of With Milton's Spirit they are bleft: Thus Adam tenderly furvey'd, With guiltless Looks the blushing Maid; Who met his Eyes un They were no Pru oke her Heart: Sure For Scandal But tender Lov Grief is by Silence And Silence speaks the Lover best;

5

Mm

t complaining hears,

Oi

On Russing The Oak.

Or if kind Souls spurit found at all, gainlood at of the Slow be the Words and gently fall at order to spurity fall at order to the Winds that whiles and with Tremblings

In every sparkling Beam of Thine; swom

Or With Milton's Spirit they are bleft:

Thus Adam tenderly furveyd,

F

B

I

E

1

With guildess Looks the blushing Maid :

Who met his Eyes und Wd in Art, and They were no Property

They were no Product of the Heart;

want not the least of Tongue, trad clockwitten

Sure half and half and half and half

For the Grandslave Scandal and Scandal and

But tender Lo die since :

And Silence speaks the Lover best;

mM

On Jeveral Occusions. 267

Far more unfocial is thy hard ned Mind,

On CLEON's Letters, darlings of my Eyes.
beigheb yllimized I blow and post 101
Where CLIO's Life, and Death infolded lies,

Content with In sme Content the Fame,

al

0

igs

nI

Or

W

Th

W

W

Th

WI

Lef

Sur

For

lor

But

10

nA

Oh! can the tender Folly nothing claim. HE shining Murderers who stab my Breast, hy Convert so all Charmers I refigned Like Cleopatra's Asps in sweetness dreft; And only ask I the Empire of Thy Mind Fearless I claset these Letters in my Arms, that was too mach the Niegard Cleen fave. And in my Dreams repeated all their Charms. I or all the weeping Nights and absent Da My eager Lips, preffing each tender Line, By that fond Art methoughts they stole to thine; IPray'd, I Wept, I Lovd, and was undone, My Sleep, my Mirth, my Heart, my Life was gone; Or that I breath d it scarcely was perceived, But when deep Groans revealed I fadly live; My Faithful Dog the loft complaining hears, Mourns at my Feet, and wonders at my Tears;

Mm z

And favil a like you once to easily lovely

Far

On Bolled Doors 1802. 802

Far more unfocial is thy hard'ned Mind,

Worketho wrote in Teas can make it kind;

On long bleak Mountain from the Eyes temovel,

I could have liv'd, had I but heard, you Lov'd; For Thee, the World I cheerfully despis'd, Only by tenderness, and Thee advised, Content with Innocence without the Fame, Oh! can the tender Folly nothing claim. nining Murderers who hab my Break Thy Converse to all Charmers I resign'd, And only ask'd the Empire of Thy Mind; claspt these Lecters in my Arms, That was too much the Niggard Cleon says, riont illa bomamon an For all thy weeping Nights, and absent Days; You call upon his much lov'd Name in vain, It will not raise your Dying Head again, Oh, what does it avail, that others Praise,

Thy bounding Fingers, and thy tender Lays;
If he is careless whom they wish to move,

Praise will not chear the Heart that breaks with

Mourns at my Feet, and wonders at my Tea

On Several Occosions.

d:

d.

10

with

Now

269

To these soft Lines what Name shall I impart,

But the last Message of a breaking Heart.

And pleading as ages Same of Love

I O W shall I Paint the Pangs with which I part,

How long the way is to a cheerless Heart;

With Sighs replete, with Tenderness oppress,

Scarce has it Life to beat within my Breast;

Faint are its trembling Wings like dying Birds,

Sorrow and Love have broke its tender Cords;

No parting Tear, did from thy Eyelids press,

When I was finking down with tenderness;

No Sigh accompany d thy last Embrace,

Tho' Death and Love, were painted on my Face;

Dissembling then, had sure a Vertue prov'd,

And sav'd a Life, you once so dearly lov'd;

H

On Rougel Anglish. 069

If you repent, Oh! haften to my Aid, H miltook, an Fond Indulgent Maid chance fortered Picy hisy and (Sweet Thought,) when you behold my dying Eyes, While their ad looks in frong Convultions move, And pleading as they built the Cause of Love; But thou art tedious, Death's not us'd to wait, Quick is his Mark, and thou wilt come to I How chang'd my Fortune, fince each happy Hour, Was witness to thy Passion and my Power and Ville oppress of the conderness oppress oppress of the conderness oppress oppr Since every Moment from thy fordness brought, Some fost Account, some new endearing Thought; Whene'er we parted, mutual Grief appear'd sorios Claspt to my Bosom I thy Groans have heard The melting Words, my thoughtful Heart regal'd, Shorten'd the Stream, and chear'd me as we fail'd; The Dean and Love, were painted on any Face; Dissemblish then, had thre a Vertue provid,

And fav'd a Life; you once so dearly lov'd;

On several Occasions.

275

Now when half Dead and Cold, I trembling

No Lover's Breat I find, no ready thend,

At least, not thine; what are the rest to me,

The George Histor Med Who die for Thee I
Insensible of Friendship or of Praise,

My Heat to Insensible of Friendship or of Praise,

No Friendsy Ear I with my Sorrows trust,

My Love it falls—O! can a Friend be just;

Ithere to movem a forward hope it is to be much I am undered

Haste to the Earth of the County hope it is not and and and the county hope it is not an undered.

And with a Kiss seal dewnder seemberger of

As to the Earth the Add
Pleas a section of the Add
Thy Laboure
SALES BUT
SALES BUT

CONCERNORS

Fixe

;

On segured gooding.

Now when half Dead and Cold, I membling

At Idath, not thine; what are the referred me, w?

VENUS Mistaken.

infenfible of Friendship or of Praise, with shall

And p By an unknown Hands H. M.

No Eriendly Earl with the Somows mult, sould will

My Love it falls - Ot dad a Friend be juff ; up

Ben Vara various Quarte of Alde

Sir Godfreg & Paintings to behold are Heriboo ric

And with a Kife feat desved Among the third bank

Whene's, we named, the 's Guerappeard.

rollin

Asto the Earth the Goddels came,

Pleas'd and surprized the faw,

Thy Labours Kneller, and day Fame

SALISBURY and RANELAUGH

Fixt

On Jeveral Occupions.

Fixt on Miranda strait the cries,

Astonish'd here, huraca

A

i

1

1

1

ł

0

H

xt

VERSES 10 No Modern Shades, no Mortal Eyes,

Apelles Art, My Face.

IV.

But soon as her Mistake she found,

I fwear by all that's pretty as Ishold old

I thought the Goddels would have swoon'd

To hear twas Lady KITE Bab to mold that

Hard elegander black in Learning, To yeld to a Lady was lived.

Poor Venus, I must fairly well Her,

What cannot be Deny'd stooibe spaningquit

APELLES is outdone by KNELLER mill

As VENUs is by Hyp Blanto For granteen evall

Nn

On Jack Dale: Mag

VERSES to the Lady MARY WORTLEY MONTAGUE.

By Mr. Pope.

I

No Mortal as yearly a shall like year of the Mortal as yearly a shall like year of the Mortal as yearly a shall like year of the daire of the daire of the daire of the Men of differning, who I shall always and of the thought that in Learning,

To yield to a Lady was hard.

Poor Venus, I must fairly gell Hers.

What cannot be Deny'd sloods triangrapm.

A PELLERS is outdone beship all by which will be believed to the standard of graph and the services of the control of the standard of graph and the services of the standard of graph and the services of the

nV

W

Th

On Jeveral Occasions. 275

So Papists refuse,

The BIBLE to use,

Lest Flocks should be wise as their Guide,

When only One Apple had the

Twas a Wom an attitude fine 1 a 16

(Indeed the was Curft) and bring ad Hall?

In Knowledge that tasted Delight ; public I on W

And Sages agree,

The Laws should decree,

To the first Possessor the Right-

IV

Then bravely fair Dame,

Renew the Old Claim,

Which to your whole Sex does belong,

And let Men receive,

A

From a Second bright Eve

The knowledge of Right and of Wron g

Nn 2

Bur

On BURNIED OF PRESS. DYS

So Papific refule,

But if the First Eve,

Hard Doom did receive,

When only One Apple had she,

What a Punishment New, 140 V a cave Shall be found out for You, wo on boated with the whole Tree, No. 141

And Sages agree,

The Laws thould decree,



lin a

and

On yeveral De Ofins.

279

To Mr. HARCOURT

Occasioned by reading his Judgment of VENUS.

Sent from CAMBRIDGE middle

Nor drop fo fair a Claim . The man in

Lays, and The depict of the Lays, and The depict of the second T

So Charming is thy Lyre;

That some have robb'd Thee of thy Praise,

And falsly call the Proposition this some sA

His EMMA we admice.

The flowing Style, the Harmony,

With such Success did please,

With joint Consent did all agree,

That it was Prior's Easc.

Fhue

CHIERMAN SON CONT. - ST.

CONTRACTOR OF THE OFFICE OFFIC

Thus when we'd fit the mamp of Fanic, 300

Or praise an easy Muse;

A Phor's or a Harcourts Name,

Occasioned by reality by throughmort

Who Taking & W. W. W. Joseph Tree,

Disdain not to be rank'd with him, 1000.

Nor drop so fair a Claim;

Tho' chance his Lays may brighter feem, Thine's fure the brightest Dame.

Ai hip si Surming 10, 65

That forty have solved who everyling Praise,

At once with wonder and delight, which but A

His EMMA we admire,

Yet EMMA never was so bright,

To set the World on Fire.

Only a way Trans at and So

With joint Confent did all agree,

On Several Occasions. 279

VI.

So fweet you fung, so high you rule it might of That you could rife no higher, as and and The Ease, the Heavenly Rapture shows, and the An Angel did Inspire.

VII.

You Sing, how Kneller's Art, is shown, voing on?

In Ranelaugh's bright Eyes, make yet od of

And how curs'd Jealous's brought down, and and

Bright Venus from the Skies; on hand?

VIII.

In every Nymph you say She spy'd,

Some Feature of her own;

But when she say the Goddes Hyde, and Hand

She there found all in One;

50

ON JOSEPH STUDIONE DBS

İX.

So fiver, and the group of cases and the second simoses o esos bane seed and the Second simoses o esos bane and the Second Second simoses as the second second seed bane and second second seed the second se

XV

She griev de moderni the Go San above, I guid not to be by Men our done ind adjuntation of the Manufacture Heavenile Queen to the Love of back. Should be on Barth out then to the VIII will be on Barth out then to the VIII will be on Barth out then to the VIII will be on the control out
XIV

Let VENUs billing and to Heleven, Come Tours of her all the sale of some Tours of the sale of the below to grid and and and some Tis Heaven where it is a land and a sale of the there to the sale of the table of tabl

On Joseph Ochie

but intent on her Chapma, he made hafte to begin.

secuptine moving Them

But Harcourt's Muse, or Prior;

Who stole Celestial Fire.

By the Same

of fince the bein XIII. I would toulder

Are there not Thunderbolts Above, To check their Titan's Pride

Let PHIDIA'S only carve a Jove And Harcourt praise a Hyde, wand sould

He fain would draw VEN US, but was at a fland,

Charms te

the Air:

How to bring of Sain

came in, By chance, LLES WOULD And farild,

fpeak;

But

Oi

MA

nī

Luc

00

on positive of the

But Harcourt's Mule, or Prior

The Judgment of @L@P.

And our By the Same.

MX The said

A PELLES once took, Paint and Pencil in Hand,

With intent to draw formething, but what he fcarce knew; the state through the

He fain would draw VENUS, but was at a stand,
How to bring the fair Goddes's Charms to
his View.

By chance, in the name of the Care in And smil'd, and capabled APELLES would speak;

Marin Wall

On Robbel Occipions.



But intent on her Charms, he made hafte to begin,

For he took Her for VENUS, nor feared a

Swear

Not VENUS Lyon W. who then is foretry

CONTRA

C

1,

n,

ld

Face T

But alas! Great A P E L L E s you highly mistook

The fince the bright Goddes herself cou'dn't

and and I won ! suit broad broad real of the course.

The more beautiful HYDE, with so graceful a Look,

Was sent as a much fairer Nymph in her room.

Soon as the givent Painter and finished his Piece,

He showed to Cook the Gay, and the Fair,

Tis done to the Life for its VENUS own

See her Note, and because the very Lips, and the Air:

Oo 2

Faith

On Bridge Decomps.

For he took Her Charms, he made hafte to begin,

For he took Her for V an tes, nor feared a

I'll assyrtagy an air , mo so now, maham duan

Answer.

Not VENUS! you jell; who then is to pretty!

Let me see, those bright Eyes, the sweet Lips and But alas! Great A P. E. L. E. S. You highly missook the Air,

For fince the bright Goddess herself couldn't ino shirt I won ! such toggod b'uodh ro's I tad T

The more beautiful II v DE, with 10 graceful a

Look,

Was fent as a much fairer Nymph in her room.



SOC

Eaitle

Posseinsmin had drawn to themselves the best pain of the to deprels, and in order to that to Sue matile thole others Classes of the Fron me Account of the Urigina edicto the digreat Controver voice self of argentister by Confequence for looked upon noturish of our Angel les.
Among which Facher our me full Perett of the bodildun Toi may act ni mora O Controverly, which makes to much notic in the World relating to the Pope's Constitution, call of Units Bin I Tus, arole from a supure of Interest and Power as most other Controversies da: For the the matter of Grace and Election may feem remote from Temporal Riches and Preferments, yet the last of these are the Caule of the Dilburg, and the former only the Subject of in. The Jeluits are of that Spirin and Tempers, that they think themselves injured wherever they are, if they do not Reign and Govern. And some Years ago finding that the Sorbonifts, Dominie cans, and Benedicting by their Excellent Practical Works, Learning, and strict Lives, had

BE

11

d

t

286 Pore 's Constitution.

r

th

d

te

th

th

a

h

Pi

th

Whi

had drawn to themselves the best part of the well disposed People of France. They thought it was highly necessary for them to depress, and in order to that to Stigmatile those other Classes of the French Clergy whom superior Merit had raised above themselves in the Opinions of the People; and whom by Confequence they looked upon as their dangerous Adverties. Among which Father Quesnel Priest of the Oratory in the Year 1671 published a Translation of the New - Testament with Practical Reflections upon every Verle: This was fo well received, that it carried away all Readers, and contributed more than any one Book to depress the Esteem and Regard which the Jesuits thought was due only to themselves. In this difittels they applied themselves to Father le Tellier the King of France's Confessor, a Person of Learning, vivacity of Parts, and great Application: He who had been for many Years in a private Station the Champion for the Cause of the Jesuits; as particulary in that of the Great Monsieur Pascal on the Subject of the Provincial Letters. The Dispute between the Missionaries

An Alecount of the 1 287

ries of China, and several other Embroils that Ambition and Interest had led them into; thought it very well became him to sustain their sinking Reputation, when, as Confessor to the King, he had Regal Power to support dubious Doctrines, and absolute Authority to suppress Reason.

Accordingly the Scheme was formed to discover a Plot of Jansaism in Father Question's New-Testament, which they endeavoured to make appear as dangerous to the Church of France, as the Gun powder Plot was to the State of Englands. But as designing Men generally act with two Intentions; they thought at this Juncture they could likewise make their Court to the Papal See by calling that in, whilst they were sure of having the King of France as a Back to its Edge.

It is to be observed the good Effect that had to the advantage of their Order, for about the same time this Scheme was laid. Ptolomei was made Cardinal. The Popel the otherwise a little disgusted at them, was induced now to gratify them; when his Holiness was assured that a great Sacribial Holiness was assured that a great Sacribial control of the sacribial control of

fice

Things.

0

n

b

d

le

y

S.

le

a

d

re

n

at

i-

le

d

or

1-

r-

ur

t-

aies

288 Poster Conflictuation.

Accorded be made to him of the Rights and Priviledges brothe Gallican Church. This amounts Sacrifice was the King of France's Letter, obtained by the Influence of he Teller; by which it was defined that the Deflections of Father quofiel on the New Testament, might be taken into his Holy and Infallible Consideration. This was the first Breach that the French King made into that part of the Government of France relating to the Gallican Church; which, during the some part of his Life, he had defended against all Encreachments of the Papal Power.

It must be farcher observed, that during all this Time and long before, Father le Tellier suffered none to be imade Bishops, but after Closeting of them and after receiving the most Solemn Assurances from them that they would concur with Him in the Measures he was taking in that Assair, it is said that he exacted even Oaths from them before a Creation of Translation.

An unleaded of piece of Sintony, to get a Bistioprick by taking an Oath to becay the Rights of its boulde saw abuild an

fice

P

Things and Persons being thus prepared, after a time proper for the matureing of such an Extraordinary Embryo, the Popels Constitution in form of a Bull comes forth on the eighth of September 1713. Conderning Father Quesnel's Book, and one Hundred and One Propositions extracted from it, as Seditious, Impious Blasphemous, Falle, Dange rous, smelling of Herefie, &c. I sh hadren

Nothing is advanced in those Reflections as Dogmanical, and therefore if there were any unguarded Expressions, they could not deserve in themselves such a severe Censure, as falling from the Pen of one who wrote in a plain Practical way, with a great Spirit of Piety and Devotion. And it was this Merit and Character, that had led the Arch-Bishop of Paris, then Bishop of Chalons, to License the Printing of that Work; and thus the Cardinal Nocilles was drawn in to be a Party, who was to Suffer under that Condemnation; he, who in his Perlon, appears a Shrine of Vertue and Goodness, and shews in his venerable Afpect the calm Resolution of Christianity truly Primitive.

He is allied to Madam Maintenon and to many of the best Families of France,

SIL ngs

31

W

V

e

to

ce

h,

ad

he

ng

ut

ng m

he

is

m

get

rây

288 Pour Aus Ganflitution.

by the eminent frictness of his Life, and exemplary discharge of all Episcopal Duries, has hipported him against chaits or greatest Powers upon Easthy as they are thought in these Parts of the World that defilite Pope Father Quesnel's Book, and Les entrained both The Progress of this Affair not be belt feen in an Abstract of other weign Proces verbal de L'Assonbles des Gardinans &c. Archeveques & Enequen Tours on Ruris dans L'Archeveche En L'Aimeé mil Sept cent trethe 45 mil Sept continues are boldsonfieur L Abbé de Broglee Agent General des Glergé Secreas falling from the Pen-of Theirs A Awayer in a plain'Practice wal, with a great Spiric of Piety and Devotion And it Mericand Clare Pamilies of Prency, while many of the best

CONSIDERATIONS

UPON

t

n

e

ı

2

11

es

CORRUPT ELECTIONS

OF

MEMBERS

To Serve in

PARLIAMENT.

Et dici potuisse, & non potuisse refelli.



First Printed in the YEAR MDCCI.

COMSIDERATIONS

the order of the sales of

CORRUPT ELECTIONS

TENBERS

To Serve in



Er diei potnisse, & non potnisse reselle.

Fift Printed in the YEAR MOCCL.

294 Congues Erections



CONSIDERATIONS

This Dad and The Po O IN verbus with the

Corrupt Elections.

If the Corruption practised in many Elections is so Notorious, that in Fact it cannot be deny'd; and if Corruption be a Crime so Gross, that no Man pretends to justify it; sure its allowable to appear in Print with an honest English Freedom upon such a Subject.

In Ancient Rome it would have been Honourable to have been a Profecutor in such
a Case. Plutorch makes it to be one of the
Noblest parts in the Character of Caso.
That he bound himself in an Oath, that he
would be the Accuser of whomsoever he
should know to have given Money for the
purchasing Suffrages in Elections. And
there was a Law which appointed Rewards

294 CORRUPT ELECTIONS.



and those that are concerned dare not answer me, for Corruption is for entirely discound by all Men, that they who have been guilty of it may endeavour to evadeit, but the Criminals can never presume to defend it: Nor will the Rights and Paivileges of Bartiagen be invaded by speaking plainly upon this occafion, fince all that shall be said is to preferve the Honour land Dignity of Parlia ments, and to take off from the House of Commons that Brain of Bribery and Coreven another specification and the property of the pulling it; here its allowable in appear has nothe Knights, Chizens, and Burgelles there Assembled are the Representatives of the Peopleb remoland, and are peculiarly impower'd by them to wantate concerning their Religiond lives, Piberties, and Elfares; but the Nation may fully Coffiplain, that this extentive Justilleton thould be lodg d in those Gentlement who cannot be faid to have been Blettern bas 20 have Bought the whort-live short ich offi dribitish to sphill and

ar

u

to

tu

200 Considerations upon o'D 205

Advort-lived Briviledge we hope it will proves for it will impossibly the content will impossibly the content of she Recliment to being the Course and new approved new approved a spingulate of a spingulate of their Course and their course of their course

The Jultice of a House of Commons will not pass over such a Crime; nor their Wildom allow any delay in the Punishment By delay, the Bribes and Airs of such Meri may spread the hole lives in the House in self: And if the faral Contagion shall at any time reach a Majority there, England will be lost; for it will be peither able to beat the Disease, not gothrough with the Cure of probability

ti e ot

re III

doll a Teorgo

Contry But this indeed is but begun, and that too with great Disadvantage; their Jealousy of their Laws and Liberties grew up with them, and it was many Years before Luxury and Bribery sooth d and Corrupted it.

But

296 CORRUPT ELECTIONS.

But our first Motions towards Liberty are clogg'd with Corruption, and the Name of Liberty made use of by many, only to barry on the Deligns of Raising prodigious Estates, or acquiring Places and Titles.

Hence it is, those several Monsters are brought forth, of Friends to the Government at Thirty per Cent. Gain by it; Affected Patriots, and teal Paricides; Lovers and Devourers of their Country.

and these are Ingendred, by the unnatural Familiative of different Sects and Parties, when they come together to Worship the universal Idol of this Age, Self-Interest.

Before the Act for preventing Charge and Expense in Elections of Members to ferve in Parliament, the Kingdom was fallen into an excellive exorbitant Way of Entertainment by Eating and Drinking at Elections.

And this is very justly Declared by the Preamble of that Act, to be contrary to the Laws, and in violation to the Freedom due to the Election of Representatives for the Commons of England in Parliament; To the great Scandal of the Kingdom, dishonourable, and may be Destructive to the Constitution of Parliaments.

But

fi

ta

R

CORRUPT EDECTIONS. 207

But the Methods of Bribery, practiled fince that Act, have not fo much as a Tafte of the ancient English Holpitality, but are more fordid in their Nature, as well as more dangerous in their Consequence.

le

0

15

re

nt

d

d

į.

r

ip

to

1-

n-

at

he

be

lue

n-

at

be

ut

There is no Crime but may be aggravated by Circumstances; and if this Corruption that we complain of, has proceeded from any publick Society, that is a Circumstance that makes it more heinous in it self, and more prejudicial to the Constitution of our Government.

If such Corruption be pass'd over, Iniquity will be established in perpetual Succession, with a Common Seal, and with Power to purchase Elections.

Then will the Country Gentlemen, whose Lands are the Source of all Taxes, and must bear the Burthen of every War, see themselves thrust out of their Boroughs first, and afterwards out of their Inheritances, by a Joint Stock; which, without Ruin, they can neither submit to, not oppose.

Qq

And

298 A Confiderations upon 200

And this without any Prospect of Redress, since they and their Families must expect to be so oppress by such General Society, their Successors and Assigns.

dangerous in their Confequence. Tis usual upon the Discovery of any New Port, where the Inhabitants are eager of Trade for fingle Persons to open the Traffick first; and when they have succeeded well, then form themselves into 2 Company; for feveral fingle Adventurers, having made good Returns from Some Boroughs which they have happen'd to discover, and Business increasing apace, it has been thought most adviseable to manage it by a Joint Stock: Accordingly, the Directors and others of the New East-India Company have launch'd out, and Corruption with them has diffus'd it self in several Rivulets from Skinner's-Hall, to meet again in a General Conflux at St. Stephen's-Chapel.

Great Men, immoderately ambitious, have erected Banks and Funds; and last of all, a New Society to Trade to the East-Indies; which might owe their Being to their

In-

CORNOPT PARECTIONS. 299

Influence, and have a Dependance upon them, and if they find they are tottering in their Prince's Favour, and would force him to make use of them, endeavouring to prove themselves either necessary for his Service, or dangerous to be disobliged, then they screen themselves under such Funds and Banks, and Companies which they have created.

y

r

-

g

ns d

n

rs

11

<u>i</u>-

n

s,

ic

They begin their Work in the City; and Trade, and the Publick Credit are the Watch-Words pitched upon: They quit the Pretence of Religion, because so often used already; and likewise because the Nerves of Contention upon that Account have been much slackned by the Toleration; nor will it suit with their way of Life or Character: Por the Truth of it is, the Impudence of Atheism has render'd useless the Arts of Hypocrisy.

The New Cant Words of Trade and Publick Credit, are the best Devices, in order to make Division and Confusion among us, that ever were yet invented; for Religion ranges Men closely under their several Standards;

300 . Confiderations upon 500

dards ; but then as it betrays the weakness of each Number, foit contracts their Interest; but a Joint Stock lets in all Parties, and all Religions; 'tis like the Ark which had in it all forts of Beafts, clean and unclean, but a very small share of Mankind; and it is strange to see how common Interest mollifies their Tempers to one another, and sowers them to all the World besides: How the Presbyterian and the Papist, the Independant and the Quaker, lay aside their several Opinions, as to facred Matters, to debate calmly of that more important Question, Whether Stock will rife? Or how much may be got by the Million Bank, or circulating Exchequer Bills ? OGD HOUNDERS TO

The Pretence of Religion makes only Separation; but these Joint Stocks, and new-created Funds, will bring universal Destruction and Confusion; they are carried on by Corruption, and will sink the Value of Lands proportionably as they rise the Interest of Money, and will end in the utter Ruin of the Nation; Which in such Circumstances can be neither safe under a Peace, or successful in carrying on a War; But its

to

CORRUPT ELECTIONS. 301

fs

s, h

1-

;

1-

r,

E .

9-

al

te

1 h

.

y

d

+

þ

le

1-

t

h

is

0

Buffle

to be hoped, that the House has still many Worthy Gentlemen, who inherit the Spirit of their Great Ancestors; and that they who have been so jealous of their Liberties in former Cales, when Attempts have been made upon the House of Commons, will not suffer it to be invaded by the Bribery of a Company so lately framed, not quietly admit so Open and Encreasing an Evil. There is a vast deal of difference between a few straggling corrupt Members, and form'd Bodies of them: Private Pensions may influence some; Hopes of being made Lords, may prevail upon others; and by splitting of Places, Quon, and Tray may vote in as unwartantable as les luftimed ... salque?

a Bank or whilek Funds; Candin But these are but the Militia of Bribery, and may be dispersed; but when Courup tion is regulated in a Company, they be come more dangerous than an standing Army; because, if they have a Majority they may raise Money to pay an Army if they think fitting, and make an Act to perpetuare Themselves, hid babs of list more dange ous. For it is not a few. Mer-

the sand shop-keepers that make all this

302 . 311 Considerations upon O

yearn list and shold only and bounded or Cataline Was no very awkward Parricide; He took as probable Steps towards the Ruin of his Country, as ever Man did, and yet his Policy conflitted chiefly in corrupting the Young Gendemen of Rome, in giving them Horles and Dogs, and in humouring them in their feveral vices.

u

W

p

6)

re

T

ar

an

as

W

to

th

But this was redious and incertain Work; their Lewdness mingled tow much with their Politicks, will the very profittuted Women took pity of their Country, and laved Rome Form its 160fer Gentry. 1934 there been a Company that must be supported by Means as unwarrantable as its Institution was unjust; or a Bank or publick Funds; Cataline Had got in with the Directors, or Been one of them, raind tertainly rained his Point. Though the Persons that have, by Bribery, Earned nany Elections, and attempted more, are very flumerous; and have liew-ed to much Nover and Confidence of late, yet this depends thiefly upon their being fo well headed; which still makes them the more dangerous: For it is not a few Merchants and Shop-keepers that make all this Bustle,

CORRUPT ELECTIONS. 303

Builden but Gentlemen of a higher Degree and greater Figure in the World I who public the City has an everlasting Stock of Contention at their Service, and that secure behind the public to Hunds, imagine? one again, to oppress the Kingdom som down out original or ed i shun yeales on more

n

et

ie

h

n

)

TI.

n

ne

a

ns

n-

me

ne

it.

y,

ed

€-100 C

He

er-

his

le,

But, alas! 'tis as weak to hope an located ones felf behind a Multitude of Trading People, as to think to conceal Miscarniages under a Vain-glorious Preambles v'tis very strange for Persons to fall a Trading against who have once had so ill Lucks: Al Company may run away with their Chanter, and exceed it as much as a Ship's Grew have all ready their Commission; and amidst the Temptations of Profit and Opportunity, turn Pyrates too, and cause their Authors and Supporters to be questioned.

And this is certain, that if these Men that crowd into the House thus corruptly and tumultuously. Thould be disappointed as its the Hopes of all good Englishmen they will, then they will turn upon their Leaders to revenge themselves; and therefore they that lead them must imploy all their Forces, their

354 2 Considerations upon 400

their Witz their Power, and their Interest and their Interest and their Interest and their Interest and World their Stock of Constant Stock of Constant

ti

£

é

Now as this must give them so much more dangerous; and therefore the more necessary must it be to Inquire into these things speedily and the build and a sono animal to a support the builded the sono animal transfer them so the support the su

But further, to make the Dangers of fuch Practices yet more plain, let us confider the ill Confequences, if Boroughs shall be suffered to be saleable, and if one Joint Stock shall be allowed to buy them up; it is possible, nay, it is as reasonable too, that other Joint Stocks should attempt the same; and then, I befeech you, consider what a Condition the Constitution of our Government is in.

The Quakers have a very great Stock always by them, and this they are able to increase at a very little Warning, to a very great Degree, whenever they think fitting. It has been reckon'd that these People understand Buying and Selling, as well as any in the World: But if so, then they also may secure

CORMUNT ELECTIONS. 305

fecure to themselves so many Representatives, by the same Methods, and their Agents, which are not quaker, manage so for them in the Borough-Manker, as to ginechase a Majority, and get chericalives World good Christians. The about an appropriate and an appropriate and appropriate a

A

h

0

e

0

h

C

k

(

r

d

1

lt

4

y

-

n

e

Belides these, the Jesus, and other Regulars, have several Lands in this Nation, conceald and managed for lem by Mercenny Attorneys; a great Stock might be raised by chele, upon occasion, with valt Additions of what will certainly be contributed by others of their Passy, many of include are very wealthy, and by this Means may they Repail the Laws which and in Force against term, with much more East than they were obtained very mob ad llash area? yourn

But what is not less prabable, but much more dangerous still; we have been at a great Expense of Blood and Money, to keep our King James, and the Mame of Jacobies has been long temble and ochous among us; but if this be Justly and Reafonably so, nay, if the Jacobite Party be but half so great as has been supposed, they

Rr

may

Confiderations upon O

Stocks, and prove their Tools in the Purchasing of Boroughs, but the French King mighe also join his Purse too, and send over arrany Dissolution, to buy our Towns, as he does our Horses, to charge against us upon em. This may be done with more Gunning and Seatery, than some Men thought to be wife have proceeded withal. Insomuch that in little time this Method of Corrupting, if connived at, may make Way not only for the worst of Enthusiasts, but even for but ancient Enemy, for Popery, it self to enter among its. to are do

fè

10

m

lic

pr

fte

R

D

fue

of

Aş

gla W

the

the

up as

kn

Po

的 en

iev

or

ai

yant analy side yd dans, while we were an Andithen, what neither their dearning, Edree, hor Treachery could, again in formany Years, shall be done by bur own Confents.

But what is not less prabable, but much and And what is still more worthy our Confideration, is a high worthy of any of a part of this Danger over and over again, in a little time, if we do not actually fall into it immediately: the last state of the last of

Het half to great as has been inprotectioned

R. r. may

CORRUPT EBECTIONS. 207

without forme Terror fares, low many On-

g

er

as

15

re

en

ıl.

of

ke

ls,

0-

d

ii;

g,

DD-

211

101

If what has been faid thould feem any thing improbable, or not likely to take Effeet, the First, Second, Third no allowing not the Twentieth Attemps yet it may do fo at last. And generous and publick-spirited Patriots will consider, not the present Age alone, but have Regard to Posterity. But we have no occasion for this Referve, a very little Time may give a faral Demonstration how near our Danger is from such Methods, every one must be sensible of the general Corruption of the present Age: How many there are who would be glad to make their Peace on tother fide the Water (especially considering the Case of the Succession) and willingly enjoy quietly the fudden Estates which have been fored up unnaturally from Funds and Joint-Stocks, as from formany Hot-Beds: Every one must know also the indefangable Industry of opish Bigots, who are as Keen and Hunry ftill, and withal as Sanguine and Infocele ent, as before 1 988. may, as if they had miever been disappointed at all. And there ore let all these things be laid together in artially, and then you must see, and not Rr 2 with-

3080 . Confidenations upones 00

without some Terror sure, how many Opportunities People thus disposed, will have of putting their Deligns in Execution, by the same ways that have been practised, since the King is obliged to sall a New Parliament exery Three Years band . Ash a of ob you

formed Patricts will confider, not the The Triennial Act was intended for the Saffery and Glory of the Nation, for the giving the People continual Opportunities to report their Grievances, and by keeping em in a Body (as it were) by their Reptefentatives, render them, more able to with stand the Arracks of Foreign Enemies from abtoad or Ill Ministers at home the description confidering the Case of

But after this rate it will prove the Occafrom of our unter Ruins for if this Bulwark of our Liberties be undermin'd by Bribery and Corruption; it will fall upon our Heads, and open a Breath to our Enemies to enter, and extipate our Religion, and subvert our Constitution in For if a Parliament must be call'd once every parce Years, then have all these Enemies tolour Welfare (and all others than may flare up appen other touch flocks or Banks hereafter) an Oppositnity of break -Him

ing

CORRUPT ELECTIONS. 300

é

u

ne

hé

ies

ng

te-

h

m

ark

ery

ter,

OUL

be

all

acts

s of

mk-

ing

ing into the Legislative Power, at least of trying their Fortune, sen Times in thirty Years; nay more, a Polibility of having it every two Years for some Time; for the greater the Necessities of the Nation grow. the fierces the Contentions of different Parties are, the oftner in probability will Parliaments be chang'd, and then the riving out of Good and Virtuous Men, from ferving their Countries; and the Confusions and Diffractions of fuch Times, the Envy and Revenge of contending Parties, will give deligning Enemies the greater Opportunity of Forstalling the Market, and stealing into the House unregarded; unregarded I say, in the general Diforder of a sickly State, neither able to watch against the Francis and Corruptions of Lurking Enemies, nor to oppose the Invasion of open Open The united Force of France and Spain is not more terrible, for we can never be destroy'd from abroad itil we are ruined as home in him

that a Man who has in an ermaon This is to plain, that Lam confident every True Englishmen must be convinced of the Danger, and will be ready to oppole in and confront the Infolence of Correction, which

COR noth Enditarishing VS. DIE

which advances towards, and attacks the Legislative Power it self! If a Man has any of the Spirit of his Ancestors, any Remains of that Virtue, which the Romans admird in the Ancient Britians, when they defended their Country to long and to bravely against the Conquerors of the World, and never Sold one Inch of it, but for the Blood of their Enemies; he must be warm'd into a just Indignation against the base Corruptors of our Boroughs; and urg'd with a rue Resentment, to see the excellent Constitution of the English Government, which has cost so many Millions to remeve and preserve, to see, I say, that Constitution Stilly'd, Ulup'd and Overthrown by field Correpcions of Lucking Enemies, nor to

Corruption is a detellable and odions Crime, when it creeps about fervilely and fecretly; but who can bear it, when daring and infulning What a Trange Confidence was it, that a Man who has in an extraordinary manner procur d his two sons as well as himself to be lately chosen, should declare, Thar if he had Forty Sons he would bring emall into the House it That he whos. which

has

CORRUPT ELECTIONS. 311

has already profitured the Honour of that August Assembly, by delivering Tickets himself at Guild-Hall among Porters; does he think that Honourable House will allow of Three, much less of Forty of that Breed?

But yet even this is not to bad, as their Impudence in thinking that they can recommend themselves to the Protection of the Court, while they are guilty of such Proceedings. What Affront can be so great, so provoking as this? Can they think that a Prince of such Diceness of Observation, such Profound Penettation, cannot see into the Bostont of this? Can they think that the King who has breath dan Air of Liberty from his Infancy, and is descended from a Race

of

difficient to have the pretence of his Service made the Scale for the preferving fuch a Company? Can they hope to merit Favour by these Methods? As well might The Trueborn Englishman think to recommend himself by his Panegyrick on the King, while he Libels the Kingdom in so infamous a binnear, and all Degrees and Orders of Meningian in a new part of the Meningian in the Alexandra of Meningian in the Libels the Singdom in so infamous a Meningian and all Degrees and Orders of Meningian in the new part of the part of the state of the s

the dame I Confideration, That were the House of Commons taxably to admir fuch Men among them, it must needs that the Dignity of that Assembly in the Judgment of la Wile and Just Princes never your admir of the Judgment of la Wile and Just Princes never your services of the control of the position of the control of the position of the control of the position of the control of th

Inally and Diffinulation, that made to much Ute of the Flattery and Correspond to the Age he lived in than Therity and got upon had yet when herfound how far Correspond had got into the Senate, and how quietly and inconstitutly it ruled among tem, He could mor forbear faying often as the work out of the House, Otherskes! ready for Servicial.

CORRUPT ELECTIONS. 313

As if he who (as Tacitus remarks) could endure Liberty the least of all things, yet could not but abhor such base and servile doings. If a Tyrant, a Lover of Luxurious Ease, could not bear this, how odious must it be to a Prince who has a Sense of Liberty, and Courage and Judgment to affert it?

Those who are concern'd in Party and Interest to support the foul Practices in Elections, may say, That it will be inconvenient to proceed immediately upon these Matters, and then fall into their Commonplace, Invectives against the Old Company; and at last close with an Harangue against the East-India Trade in General; but all this is only to ward off a timely Examination.

Thus when Resumptions were formerly spoke of, they were for Resumptions; but let us begin (say they) as early as the Restoration of King Charles II. They were for Impeachments too, but then they would first fall upon the Ill Ministers of the two late Reigns, Dead or Alive. Surely this

F H H H

S

SI

Way

214 Confiderations upon

Way of Reasoning will not be allow'd? The Matter is not doubtful here, but notorious, and has been boasted of by the Parties concern'd: Nay, some Boroughs are frighten'd, have been told. That all Petitions should be Postpon'd for this Session. If the Old Company, or any of their Members are guilty of Bribery in Elections, let them be punish'd; but why are they to be jumbled together, in this Case, unless equally guilty?

That it will be inconve-Suppose some of the New East-India Company have committed the groffest Bribery, and by that have poilon'd the Fountain Head of our Laws; Are not these Men to be punish'd? No-let us fall upon the Old East-India Company, who brib'd Members of Parliament a great while ago, or let us give the Trade in general to the Dutch: These are the Arguments we must expect from some. Others, that are Fine-spoken moderate Men, may fay, Let us have a Care of putting the House into a Heat, and dividing into Parties, when we have Questions before us of the greatest Importance. The Peace or War of Europe is to be determin'd,

CORNUPT ELECTIONS. 213

min'd, and the Succession of the Crown behated. This is to allow, that those, who are guilty of Bribery, are grown into a Party: Besides, this Excuse contradicts it self; for if Things of such Importance are to come before the House, ought they not, in the first place, to purge themselves? These Questions require the greatest Integrity, as well as the greatest Wisdom, for the Good of this Age, and late Posterity depends upon 'em; And are these Men qualify'd to determine such Questions?

Troy was fafe enough when the Horse was without the Walls; but when it was voted in by the Unanimous Multitude, the Directors in the Belly of it took their Opportunity, and let in their Fellow-Adventurers; and then

Quos neque Tydides, &cc.

In truth no Body can by any pretence palliate, or by any Arts delay the immediate Examination of this Matter, without giving threw'd Signs of being concern'd themselves; nor shou'd such Deeds of Darkness be try'd

Sf 2

316 . Considerations upon 100

at Midnight; but, the most Notorious Cases ought to be solemnly heard at the Bar of the House.

Perry: Refider, Johis Padalid condition

Since then it must appear upon the Whole, That as all Curruption is dangerous to the Publick, from single Persons, so it is much more from settled Society, and Joint-Stocks; especially when encourag'd and assisted by People in Power; since the Corruptions of Boroughs may spread to the utmost Extent; and the same Means which have been made use of at one time, may be made use of at another, by our worst Enemies; who though they fail once, or more times, shall have many to try their Fortune again, and so at length overthrow the Constitution, the Law, the Liberties, and the Religion of this Nation.

And, Lastly, Since all Delay of Examination of this Matter may prove of the worst Consequence at this important Juncture; It is humbly hop'd that the House of Commons will be pleas'd to look immediately into this Affair, and either acquit the Suspected, honourably; or bring the Guilty,

CORRUPT ELECTIONS. 317

Guilty, and their Mercenary Boroughs, to Exemplary Punishment.

And if a few Ill Men call themselves, The Trade of the Nation; they ought no more to be regarded, than if a few Ill Ministers call themselves, The Government.



Y

ir

W

s,

(-

ne

n-

se

nut

he

y,

CORRUPT ETECTIONS, 317, Gulley, and their Mercentry Boicaghs, to

Exemplay Pandhasent.

er sport og trest til om MAN velte i tot.

Res savilinite til velte at andre settlere

POEMS, &

319

Shed

breed

ESECTION CONTROCTOR CO

Shed Streams of Sorrow when he made his Moan

PROLOGUE to Othello revived

Spoken by Mr. QUIN, at the Theatre in Lincoln's-Inn-Fields. March 12 1719.

Written by Mr. MOOR E.

And Dullages their'd by Cloister'd Vandak Nurs'ds:
When SHAKERPEAR tole, and like the God
Diffus'd a Lustre o'er the Monkish Night;
To chosen. Tales could Life and Force impart;
And soar'd above the trifling Rules of Art:
Then generous Britons on each Accent hung.

Fir'd into Raptures by Other Lo's Tongue;

For Euruchs, Dancers, Ribaldry and Squosking

CINAL

BOEMSO

Shed Streams of Sorrow when he made his Moan, And curs'd the Passion of the Torrid Zone.

For in those Realms where Snakes and Scorpions breed.

Named by Heat, first sprung the fatal Weed ;

Pernicious J E A L O U S Y!

There pours secure her murthering Venom forth, But shuns the frozen Regions of the North.

Thrice happy Time, when Wit receiv'd Applause,
Nor wanted Champion Prologues for the Cause;
When Sallow Paces kept their Native France,
And Britons could be pleas'd without a Dance.
But now no more must home spun Tales invite,
Whilst Harlequino's Mimick Scenes delight.
Our wifer Age calls English Action humble,
The French are Wits indeed! for they can Tumble.
Thus Beaux Esprits combine to Plot our Breaking,

For Eunuchs, Dancers, Ribaldry and Squeaking.

On several Dagsfigns. 301

OTWAY and SOUTHERN must forsake the

And SHAR ESPEAR'S Self to Foreign Nonicole
yield.

Ship off, the Slaves, to your own Climes repair,
There please, with vile Obscenity, the Fair;
So that Our Wit and Chairs not be tone;

And Folly flourish on its proper Coast.

Upon feeing her PICTURE drawn

unlike ber.

te,

lc.

k.

ng.



Perfection mocks the Leves Art, But turn your Eyes into your Heart,

You'll find her image there.

T

3496 : sald and Elmos, 40

OTWAY and SOUTHERN must forfake the

CERCERO CERCICA DE CONTRO CONT

vield.

Ship off, the She she stayon Olimes repair,

There please, with vile Obscenity, the Fair a

Dutchess of BOUTON,

And FOLLY flourish on its proper Coal.

Upon feeing her Picture drawn unlike her.

By Mrs. CHILIVRE.

The Lines of Courses Beton's Face,

Or hall of he Air,

Perfection mocks the Banter's Art,

But turn your Eyes into your Heart,

You'll find her Image there.

Aby Enguency Imperies, Rubalday

On Jeveral Ogafiens.

In Visions thus to Saints'tis given,

To gaze upon the low of Heaven, (800)

And yet they all confes, DELDE

Something there is for glorious still,

Which all their Art, with all their Skills

A Zan Never once express. 10 115 A

Qu bis Birth-Day



But Winter proud of Warwicks Birth.

Refolv'd her Train flould not be feen,
With Icy Hands benum'd the Earth,
And lock'd in, Evry Springing Green.

Complain

m

On Remarkance was no

In Visions thus to Saints' is given, which

CONCEDED CONCED
Something there is frepriorfill,

Earl of WARWICK,

On his Birth-Day.

By the Same

ATURE to grace this happy Day.

Had Floris all her Treatures bring.

Drefs every Field and Meadow gay.

Make every gaudy Flower Spring.

But Winter proud of Warwick's Birth,
Refolv'd her Train should not be seen,
With Icy Hands benum'd the Earth,
And lock'd in, Evry Springing Green.

On several Oceasions.

325

Complain dof Nature's great Offence,

In asking Flord's Motley Aid,

When he, like Warwick's Innocence,

In white had all the Earth arrayd, 1110 T

To Snow we may the Dame compare,

Who brought this noble Youth to Light,

Her Bosom like her Fame most Fair,

orbOr than the Down of Swans more white of T)

Like Day, his Patrice Mind appears, bus Wrood A. Where Crouds of Spotles Vatrues bloom, 19 H. To guard this Land in future Years,

ym to said soit soit soud I somefile sids sA. Against the Tyranny of Rome.

Rhime,

She'll grant and her Pardon if I call you Mine;

Give Him kind Heaven a virtuous Fair,

She'll grant and Mine Call

From whom let British Patriots Spring,

That still against a Popish Heir,

n'd

May guard my Country, and my King

Citye Man Exposition.

CONCORD CONCOR

In asking Flora's Motley Aid,

YATHUOD at mort
When he, like War wiek's Innocence,

To Mr. ROWE in TOWN. M. DCC. XVIII.

To Snow we mama ishned mpare,

Rigi Mos somelbride Old Honge incar Holbases Washawayi and axil moles and (The Wash, you would know, els an Armi oOthe Sea,)

A poor Wanderen entrained let pour Spoule knowl.
Here's nothing can count the Chaims of her Row E:

To guard this Land in future Years, we do not the fake of my Against the Tyranny of Komenant Rhime,

She'll grant me her Pardon if I call you Mine;
Give Him kind How Brown of Mine can
Since no other Meaning the Word Mine can
From whom I would be soon with the know,

That fill against a Popisto Heir,

Way guard my Country, and my KING

On Jeveral Odafins. 327

They mourningly whiper each Night through the Here Gentry, and Yeomen, and Farmers appear. They mourningly whiper each Night through the they mourningly whiper each Night through the face;

They include like Swine, and they treat their Wives and they treat their Wives include grow, they through more feedback grow, they through the Wit of thy they're Monsters methinks, when compard to her Rows.

Abroad as I Walk through the Streets and the Here Flora's fine Garments unheeded are worn,

The Flowers neglected the Meadows adorn, Where the Deers Frisk and Play with the tender. The Rofe's rich Scent, when I smell as I go,

I think is less weet than the Voice of my Rowe's new to murmur along as I go,

Here's nought can Delight like the Wit of thy arign and and and and arign and and are a start and a st

And constantly there, still each Morning she Sings;

I wake, and cry pretty Musicianer go.

Jint I memper and cry pretty Musicianer go.

Jint I memper and cry pretty Musicianer go.

Thy Melody's nought, to the Verse of the Skies;

To vice the sun peoples suit out of the Skies;

Then wish that as swiftly as he, I could go, adT.

That like him each Day I might Visit my Rows.

On Boll BOOMS IS.

The Winds catch my Accents and striving to please, appears a some Line, approach lide, visual or H. They mournfully whilper cach Night through the area as a fewer as her several as a fewer several as the cach limit of the cach l

The longer thou stay it thou it more sensible grow,

How's nothing can Charm like the Wit of thy of baseness nothing can charm like the Wit of thy of the or baseness and the with the

ted Address to Olas Flagger

her Row E. T. Me.

Where the Deers Frisk and Play with the tender
Op I as Ilanil I addly sich Scent, when I finell as I go
young Fawns,

The Brooks feem to murmur along as I go,

Here's nought can Delight like the Wit of thy anight nime Manin wobnew you as he I and T. Rowe.

Like the Persian each Morning, impatient I rise,
To View the Sun peeping just out of the Skies;

And confiantly there, fill cach Morning the Sings;

Then wish that as swiftly as he, I could go,

That like him each Day I might Visit my Rows.

Then

Om Several Occasions.

320

Then gaze on his Beams tho' he scorches my

And often in Raptures aloud I cry nows and I almost adore thee because that I know, and oT This Moment thou gild'st the Abode of my Rowe.

When Phabus for sakes me then Cynthias pale

The Second, alas! I dare only declateli.

Is welcome to me, and I bless the kind Nights

That in Newy's dear Arms will those Pleasures

The Lord above blek him together www. She only can give to the Soul of her Rows.

Oh! might I obtain but one wish I won'd chase,

Judicious fair Nymph, would all Women like

And that the next Age, may my Happarett know

Prefer Wit, and good Senie, to Wealth and De-

gree,

E.

en

No Ebb of our Pleasures we Persons should know.
But oh! where's the Man to compare with thy

ROWER

Uu

The

OR AND CONTROL

afford, word

There's Wellwood the Doctor, and H-ythe L-d;
To the Fiff, under Heaven, my Life I do owe,

Kind thank him for laving the Spoure of my
Rows.

When Phabus for lakes me then Cynthias pale

The Second, alas! I dare only declared.

The Second, alas! I dare only declared.

The Cond alas! I dare only deal this but this but this but this and the second with second this and the second alas only can give to the Soul of her Rows.

Oh! might I obtain but one with I wou'd chuse, it is that You'd Friendship Threvel may work but And that the next Age, may my Happinels know, There is and was known to the excellent Rowe.

No Ebb of Others Compare with thy

The

Uu

ROWE

T

T

On Several Occasions.

334

But double Panes thy mountial Bosom rend,

You knew the feerer Virmes of his Heart

How void it was of coy Tencherous Art;

Mrs. CENTLIVRE,

At that Time dangerously Ill.

By Nic. AMHURST, Eff.

STRUCK with a Passion for unhappy

New Rawe, many and an anota about ow T

To whom to many finish'd scenes we owe; it of

I paid my Fribate to his mighty. Name; say sold

A Stranger to his Person squature by Fame and Tho

The Many box now the Anthon was unknown, it is

Oft have I wept his dying Hero's Cause.

Oft have I wept his dying Hero's Cause, when I A

And shook the excholing Dome with lond Applaule,

From hence along they grateful Scrows rife, and H

Hence the prolinge Tears of enfowerry swelling Eyes.

Uu

ċ,

W,

E.

Bu

On YOUNT FILMETS 210

But double Pangs thy mournful Bosom rend,

I lake the Poet only, You the Friend.

You knew the secret Virtues of his Heart,

How void it was of every treacherous Art;

Search'd the vast hidden Treasures of his Mind,

'And weep in him the Loss to all Mankind.

It that Time dangeroufly Ill. gnirequn on the universe and hold hard By Nic. Amhurst, Elas.

Two Bards at once the Tyrant swept away,

To feed the Worm, and mix with vulgar Clay;

Nor yet content, unbounded in his Rage,

Of Thee too he attempts to rob the Age,

Insulting Death! Oh, stop thy Savage Hand,

Reverse, tremendous Power, the rash command of Already you have given us too much Grief,

Be kind at last, and minister Reliefs our Pain.

And give CENTLIVEE back to Health again.

On Several Occasions.

333



To Mrs. CENTLIVE E.

Upon ber desiring him to Read and Coreres a Poem.

By the Same was togis no.

IN vain OR INDA on my Aid,
And weaker Judgement you rely;

Too rashly Fair-one you persuade,

ng

A Mortal to correct the Sky. diswyork film

To me; like Phaeton of old, vignil en lol unil

A dangerous Province you relign, Venil bin A

Which I like him unskill'd, and bold,

Accept, and mimick Pow'r Divine

With Love, Itill happily proceed,

Bid other Leonora's * Charm.

To Mrs. CENTEINER.

Another Statesman justly bleed.

Upon ber descring him to Read and

Whilst Party Mad, the British Fair,

On Bigot Jemmy Ger their Hearts,

Despise the peaceful House-Wife's Care,

N vain On the on my Aid Strang ban And weaker Judgement you rely;

Too rashiy Fair-one you persuade,

Whilst they with Lyes revile the Throne,
And with Church-Fears their Minds perplex,

Their Follies singly you attone.

And singly you redeem the Sex.

And singly you redeem the Sex.

Which't like him unskill'd, and bold,

College Control of Con

* See the Cruel Gift. a Tragedy. Written by Mrs. Centlivre.



Secret Night my Lors Divining. A Secret Night my amorous Tale to hear

By Mrsd BEDINGF FEED.

While the Sky and Seas are thining,

OUNG Streeplon, by his folded Sheep,

Sat wakeful on the Plains;

And hoosened appears by the long of the lovely Scale of the Joseph State of the look, thou the springipal and the look, thou the springipal and and the look of th

The Planet of the Might,

And now the beauteous Queen of Might.

Unclouded and Serence bool a bridge

Sheds on the neighbouring Sea her Silver Light:

The neighbouring Sea was calso and bright.

The Shepherd Sung inspired, and bless of the lovely

While

On RUNG SOON Sins. Des

Walle the Sky and Scas are shining.

Secret Night, my Joys Divining,

Pleas'd my amorous Tale to hear,

Smiles, and foftly turns her Spheres

While the Sky and Seas are shining,

See my Flores Charms they wear.

Ah! foolish Shepherd, change thy Strain.

The lovely Scene falle Joy inspires.

For look, thou fond detailed Swain, all.

Arising Storms invade the Main and again.

The Planet of the Night,

Inconstant from thy Sight, ad ad won but a Behind a Cloud retires; a but habbolan U.

Flora is fled, thou lowst in vain, and and abad?

Ah! foolish Strephon change thy Strain.

The planet of the Night, and the bold of the planet belief of

While

On several Occasions. 3878

Hope beguiling

Like the Morn, and Ocean fmiling,

Does the care bath better to the control of the care ing

Like the Morn, and Ocean changing,

More inconstant proves than they.

APHNE the Beautiful and Coy,
Along the winding Shore of Peness

flew,

To finin Loye, the Court of the Pour out of the Pain. Thain.

Fairoft Mortal, flay

Cannot Love, with Musick join'd,

Touch thy unrelenting Mind!

Turn thee, leave thy trembling Fear,

Fairest Mortal, stay and hear.

X

pc

The

TP WE FINE

EGENCENCENCENCENCENCENCE

More inconfiant promes and word

APHNE the Beautiful and Coy, Along the winding Shore of Peneus flew,

To thun Love's tender offerd Joy.

Thousand a Good desirable her C

While the spots in Linevin

Awake Even and folly b Pain.

Fairest Mortal, stay

Cannot Love, with Musick join'd,

Touch thy unrelenting Mind!

Turn thee, leave thy trembling Fear, Fairest Mortal, stay and hear.

On Several Oscasturs.

330

The River's ecchoing Banks with Pleasure did prolong.

The fweetly measure Sounds, and murning have with a Sound the cternal bear as Sound the blues row

ples faine,

Melt the cold, weight in Dalpay, blos out the Moles in Dalpay, blos out the To shun the God's Embrace,

And to the Genius of the Place alone arms.

Art is vain to never Description with bidgit of the She fight distribution of the state of

If Nature does the Fair incline,

To their own of the service of the service of the latter of the service of the se

Fix me rooted on thy shore mist is nA

Cease Apollo to persuade me,

15

I am Daphne now no more,

Apollo wondring stood to see,

The Nymph transform'd into a Tree,

Vain

on Really 30 configure.

bib river his Lyre, His Voice, his Tuneful
Art.

His Pallion and his Race Divine, Thow out

Nor could the eternal Beams that found his Tem-

Melt the cold Vigits flower Heles and and

To thin the God's Embraces

And to the Genitqui she Phra anola arman.

She figh'd this wond at last a speciment of the same of the last and the last a

To their own Patton they To ich and To the T

Let some suddenigher svoll nis stole and to

Fix me rooted and work on his ai in A' Cease Apollo to perfuade me,



On ferenal Occapions.

311

B. Frankers from Thee their Skill derive.

For when T Gaovane intrine,

As when we view in Christal Streams, in Streams, in Christal Streams, Inc. Morning Sun, and tiling Beams,

Beauty to thy celestial Ray;

A thousand Arightly Fruits we owe and and Gay Wit, and moving Eloquence that the own U

And downloo beauth that Posto views binA.
When Beauty drefs'd in finites of Love;

Not Phiebus does our Songs infpire, WOOD

Tis thought Mulick's living Spring

To thee the Poetrones his Lars

And sweetly warbling beauty's Praise,

Describe the Power that makes him Sing.

Painters

OR JEMENT CONTINUE.

Mas. M

essentismesses of the side of

By Thee ther Works to Age live;

For when the Charles signe surprize,

As when we view in Chrystal Streams, Smire on Vd.
The Morning Sun, and rising Beams,

That seem to shoot from other Skies.

Beauty to thy celedial Ray;

A thouland pengad White Baitgachard

Cay Wit, and Into my Find against the broman Was With the Sound S

Yet brighter fell thy Glories thing you bank
And doubles Charms thy Power interprets.
When Beauty dress'd in smiles of Love;

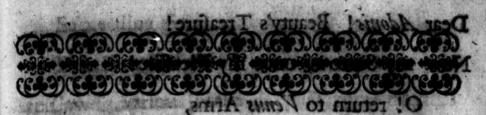
Grows Like its Parent Heaven Diving ton

Nor did Cykmen form the Lyre;

Tis thought the Total To thee the Poet of Total Security of Praise,

Defcribe the Power that makes him Sing.

On Several Desastions.



VENUS and ADONIS!

Let the Voice of Love o'ertake thee, The the

And revive & ConnA arms

By the Same.

BEHOLD, where weeping Venus fands!

BEHOLD, where weeping Venus fands!

Whilf shou didth call me lovely Swain,

What more than mortal Grief can move;

Transform d by Heavenly Power,

The Bright, th' Immortal Queen of Love!

She beats her Breaft, the wrings her Hands;

And hark— the mourns, but mourns in vain,

Abelian worth and a worth a hard.

Her beauteous lov'd Adonis flain.

The Hills and Groves the Lois deplore,

Alternate claim ids Charas Divine;
, bnuors Asolt bns read absisM adT
By Turns reftor'd to Light, by Turns he feeks
; bnuo Asimim thiw, adgis odsos bnA
the Shades.

Adonis is no more!

Again the Goddels raves and tears her Hair,

Then vents her Love, her Grief, and her Despair;

OU PERME TO DEST.

Dear Adonis! Beauty's Treasure!
Now my Somow, once my Pleasure!

O! return to Venus Arms.

VENUS appleading The print

Let the Voice of Love o'ertake thee.

And revive thy Grooping Charms:

By the Same.

Thus Queen of Beauty, as the Poets feign, D where weeping Fenns flands!

Whilft thou did'ft call the lovely Swain; What more than mortal Grief can move;

Transform'd by Heavenly Power,

The Bright, th' Immortal Queen of The lovely Swain arose a Flower;

She beats her Breath, The wrings her Hands And fmiling grac'd the Plain:

And hart -- (he mourns, but mourns in win, And now she blooms, and now he fades,

Her requireous toy d

Venus and gloomy Proferpine, cooled sold on the shift and

Alternate claim his Charms Divine:

By Turns restor'd to Light, by Turns he seeks And ecclio Sighs, with mimick Sound; the Shades.

> Achier is no more Transporting Joys,

Tormenting Fears, Again the Goddels raves and rears her thin,

Iben venes her Love, her Grief, and her Delpair;

On several Occusions. 345

Succeeding Smiles,

Bewailing Tears,

Are Capid's various Train. A I I To Ta A

The Tyrant Boy,

Prepares his Darts,

With foothing Wiles,

With cruel Arts, 1500 mullun romb way

And Pleasure blends with Pain.

eking Heart,

aking Heart,

its killing A senific and Talk obling Smark.

Its killing Augusta, as a subject of From Chapter File Constant, and the Constant of the Const

Rom rural Walks and Calant paftral Scenes:

From lofty Hills that greatly please the Eye,

By gently rifing towards the Azure Sky is the Where finge expanded Vales are fluidful made.

At once feelind from Storets, and bloft with Shade,

White

CHENNE DOCTORS. DIE



EPISTLE to a Friend

By an unknown Hand.

Errat qui finem vesari querit Amoris,

Verus Amor nullum novit habere modum.

Propert,

You, dear Friend, who know my aking Heart,

Its killing Anguish, and its throbbing Smart;
From whom in Friendship nought is now conceal'd,
To whom at large my drooping Soul's reveald;
To You I Write

From filent Groves and lovely verdant Greens,

Itom rural Walks and pleasant past'ral Scenes:

From losty Hills that greatly please the Eye,

By gently rising towards the Azure Sky;

Where large expanded Vales are fruitful made,

At once secur'd from Storms, and blest with Shade;

Where

F

I

On Jeveral Occupions.

348

Where never-failing Springs are frequent founds To Beautify, Adorn, and freed the Grounds and Whose gentle swelling Floods divided yield of I Impartial Streams to Water evry Field ove some Bleft State of finiting Nature, ever Bleft on old With Joy ferent, and fweetly foothing Reft tod Here burning Rage should cool, and Anger cease, The conturd Soul should here be hush'd to Peace; The Mind with Local Pleasures here should blend, And mighty Toils in fuch Amufements end Here Rambling, Roaming, here, alone III feek, If politible, to full my balie Cares aflech is look From Field to Field by different Paths convey d Recluie from All, and of my Self affaid but I privately removed, from Wood to Wood. But thither swiftly am by Love pursu'd: From Hill, I labring climb, to diffant Hill, But thither Love, O! Love purfies me fill. From Stream to Stream if variously I move to In Murmurs of the Brook I find my Love,

y

l,

:

non W

Xy 2

Which

On Backel 30 Confluer. 848

Which like the winding Ousey River turns, But being fed by conflam Streaming Urns 1 01 Those Windings show the Greatness of its Source, Since even they cannot divert its Courses No end the crooked liquid Channel knows, But ever fully for ever conflant flows: 401 15:11 Here burning Rage flould cool, and Anger ceale, Speak, Oh! Ye Hills, and You, Ye Fields, pray I he Mind with Local Pleatures here flooderblend, How much I've lov'd, how long, and yet how Here Rambling, Rosming, here, alohlow feek, Declare, Ye Groves, Ye Glades, pray own the fame, Ye Vallies too, that eccho'd of her Name, mon And Streams that Witness'd but can't quench myoHame-LooVI mon byomon vientving I But thinker fwifely am by Love purfi'd:

The Time was once when poor mistaken I. The Fear'd that my Love too doon, alas love old Die; I or that in Time I might forgetful become more of the who'd been to wondrous kind to me.

Which

When

On several Occasions.

349

When we by Stealth with Eagerness have met, My Soul with fubtile pleafing Joys repleat; Oh! how I've hugg'd Her in my faithful Arms, With Transport view'd Her in disorder'd Charms; With Head reclin'd, have sometimes gently prest, In am'rous Play, her panting glowing Breaft , and While gen'rous she, would, to improve the Bliss Consent that I might revel in a Kiss; non rod ni Then oft would Swear, and Vow no Chance There Vomen desperate would ran blood afte, Nor any Power rob me of Her Heart! None, would she say, I'm sure, can Love like You Nor none You e'er shall find like me so True. Whilst I these Poignant Joys did constant prove. And thought my self so wond'rous rich in Love; Monarchs unenvied, Cloath'd in Purple fate, I grudg'd 'em not their Power, or Pomp, or State; I pitty'd Kings, despis'd their boasted Store, And counted them magnificently Poor.

y

F

W

1

11

3

Bi

Fr

Bu

T

en

Twas

ON CHANGE OF WAR. OFFE

Twas this, Oh! thus I long lupinely dreams, And thought the all her Vows inherely means, Mintaken Fool! too late I fee the Share, And find her vilely Palle, as tempting Fair. She's gone! denying what the Vow'd before, And Perjur'd breaks thro! all the once had Swore. In her nor 'Love nor Virtue bear a Sway, Nor ftops her Hell, wide gaping in her way! There Women desperate would plunge in hafte, Rather than want variety of Taste.

When we by Stealth with Engerrels have met,

Oft have I various Female Frailties heard, and Have oft been told, how much they should be fear d;

Have read how Fickle as the flutting Wind,

Is ev'ry Motion of the Female Mind:

But these I thought from rare Examples told,

Believ'd 'em almost Faise as well as Old:

On Severall Occasions. 350

In Her I thought at least there was no Guile, of For how could Vice so Impocently Smile?

Who'd think beneath Lucretia's Looks to find, of The loose, the unbounded Cleopatra's Mind?

On who'd expect, dress'd in a Vestal Frame, only To meet a Soul so lewd, as wants a Name.

Unhappy I'm, ill-fated Love to Place
Upon a Heart to false, so fair a Face;
Who, that beheld, but must have been betray'ds at
So nice, so sure the tempting Lure was laid!
Why was she made (Ye Gods!) so wond'rous

Fair?

Or why so little Virme to her share?

Or why, is I may ask, Oh! tell me why?

The Passion I've imbible can never dye!

How is the Heart so very strangely won?

And why the Soul so heedlessy undone?

Or now I know the base Deceiver's Art,

Why a'n't I suffer'd to recall my Heart?

SEE TROLE MINE !

Was I to blame? Oh! fay, could I avoid,

Her Arts with formuch fubrilty employ'd?

In Virtue founded, I my Love confess'd,

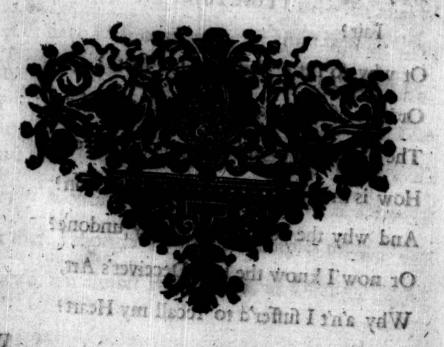
There bid my Soul in Peace for ever rest,

Sure Virtuous Love ne'er harm'd an honest

Breast

But cease, not let me too presumptuous grow,
Nor say to Providence, why dost Thou 6?

It is enough if Heaven points the Way,
Man has no more to do, but to OBEY.



On Several Occasions. 353

While from a Touch the can differit.

SOMEONE CONTROL OF CONTROL O

The pleasing Poison acutly seal; The pleasing Poison acutly seal; Thro every Vein, in every Part, A. T. T. T. L. L. L. L. C. A.

On Kiffing her Hand.

Th' excelling Pangs of raging Love.

By the Same.

Where are your Herbs, your healing Aut.

Which way can Pain with Pleasure dwell?

Explain, unfold the Reason why,

At fight of what I Love I dye?

Why should the Heart, thus set on Fire,

Burn to excess, and ftill defire

And ne'er its scorching Flame expire?

Or why the Soul should, with Delight,

What your deep knowledge carnot reach,
Tremble at CAROLETTA's fight?

Nor all your baffied Wildom teach,

For when her lovely Hand I Kiss,

She, She alone can this explain, she alone this this The she alone can this explain,

The wounded, yet I don't complain,

She gives firch Pleasure with the P

O. R. M. A. D. Ridies. 1878

While from a Touch the can dispense, Straphic loy to every Senie: Myficrious Contact! how I feel. The pleasing Poison gently steal; Thro' every Vein, in every Part, And rowl in Triumph to my Hear I Faint I Die, but dring prove Th' excessive Pangs of raging Love. Where are your Herbs, your healing Art, Can ye relieve a wounded Heart? No, no, 'tis all in vain, for still, Love is beyond your boalted Skill; No Bounds the Tyrant can contain, to might A But unconfin'd at large he'll Reign; blood vilV Tis CAROLETTA only the, alexand or will And neer its lear Can folve this wondrous Mystery: Or why the Soul thou What your deep Knowledge cannot reach, Tremble at CARO Nor all your baffled Wisdom teach, For when her love She, She alone can this explain, faint with carso Tho' wounded, yet I don't complain,

She gives such Pleasure with the Pain.

On Jeveral Occasions.

ET EN EN EN EN EN EN EN EN

Translated from CATULEOS.

By the Same solo on vino end

Vivamus mea Lesbia, at que Amemus,
That we mayn't know the control of the control

Rumoresque Senum severiorum W omol Apol 10

Omnes unius restimentus Affis lec, bluell al II

Let's think our selves to be above

The old Folks Censure, as we could,

Let's value what they say as nought,

The Sun, tho set, again returns,

And o'er, and o'er his Race he runs;

But we when once we sole this Light,

Must Sleep one everlasting Night.

A Thousand Kisses then give me,

Another Thousand let'em be; Zz 2

A Thou-

On ROMIZOROFING

A Thouland, and a Thouland more

And then a Thousand as before;

Another Thousand Still I crave,

Another Thousand let me have being nov T

And when so many Thousands past,

Let's only recollect the last;

Let regulating Numbers cease,

That we mayn't know th' exact increase;

Or least some Wretch should envious grow,

If he should find that we've kis'd so.



Must Steep one everlasting Night.

A Thousand Kiffes then give me,

Another Thousand let'em be's

be A Thou-

On feveral Occasions. 24.7

evolTorLESBINA on no

Translated from CATULLUS.

By the Same,

Mulli se dicit Mulier mea unhere Malle Nulla potest Mulier tantum se dicere amatam

Verè, quantum a me, Lesbia amata mea es. &c.

TO Woman can with Justice say, She's more belov'd than Lesbia may;

No Faith could c'er more constant prove,

Than mine has proved to Thee in Love.

But now my Soul's to much your own,

So weakly blind to you tis grown;

I scarce should Love enough I fear, and above od?

Should you become as Kind as Fair,

Or use me at what rate you will, visuson as adeiM

Cannot forbear to love you still about a sil angu

the making Associated the angle of the age.



On the Inconstancy of Female Love, Translated from CATULLUS.

By the Same.

By the Samet

Nulli se dicit Mulier mea nubere Malle

me teme porch dicere amatem

Quam mihi, non si se Jupiter ipse petat.

Dicit, Sed Mulier Cupide quod dicit Amanti

In Ventis & rapida scribere oportet Agran

No other should be happy made; real?

Not Youe himself if he should suc you won to won

On Several Occasions. 350

But yet, when You complain and tell.



And while you find I much it of T

Having the Tooth-ach. 1011

I'd gladly have what You endure,
Transpos'd and a dear to my work

A LAS! Fair Cloe how can you, who II

Tho' fuff'ring, now for Pity fue?

You long fecure at ease have lain

Till now untouch'd by any Pain:

Then bear on marin ring as twas meant

A Laton by the Gods fure femes

For With, Oh! wink the many Point

Your Beauty cause, yet who complains?

The many Wounds you bourly give,

Unpitying us who dare not grieve;

Whilft filently our Hearts are won,

And by admiring we're undone.

But

On RUMN ED OFFICE. 609

But yet, when You complain and tell,
Th' uneasy Pains You barely feel;
My Heart unask'd its Pity gives,
And while you suffer, much it grieves;
Tho' I already have my share,
Yet more for you I fain would bear,
I'd gladly have what You endure,
Transpos'd and added to my Store,
If so my Cloe felt no more.

The full ting, now for Pity fac?

You long fecure at cafe have lain

Till now unrough'd by any Pain:



And by admiring were undone. The

On State at Occasions. 361

Thus Honour d, yet, th' important Name you bore,

HOUNCE REPRESENTATION CONCURS.

Upon a Ribbon, taken from a Lady, to make a Watch-String.

abir I goldy the Same. Without Wholg I

Help'd by the Scizars out thee from her Side;

LAS thou Ribbon fair, once bright

For ever doom'd upon my Wegroom wair

Thou Favour value even in decay, I flink usef I How much I mourn thy near approaching Fate.

So diff'rent from thy once admir'd State; of bnA

Thou who each Morn by faireft Fingers ty'd hiw

Adorn'd thy Mittress lovely blead with Pride;
Thence falling down as greedy for the rest

In am'rous twinge You grasp'd her Snowy Breaft;

There on those downy Pillows spent the Day,

Where Monarchs glad and proudly too might lay;

The Palion You refresh in me fibdue,

But milling that, the wants his Rage on You.

CANNE CONTINE. 20E

Thus Honour'd, yet, th' important Name you bore. Still rais'd You far beyond all You e'er had before; Of all that Woman wears the most lovd Thing, Without dispute must be her Kissing String; But I alas! I envious could not bear, That tasteless thou shouldst thus engross the Fair; I gladly fnatch'd and with exulting Pride, Help'd by the Scizars cut thee from her Side; Then proudly to my Watch, affix'd you ftraight, For ever doom'd upon my Hours to wait That whilft I liv'd the absent from the Fair, not I You ev'ry Moment meafu'ring might appear; And to refresh, and to indulge my Take; his of With a remembrance of the Pleatures part. WIT Since then my Ribbon, to decay You bend, DA And frightful Tatters fnew your wretched End; I mourn alas! for You, but mourn in vain, Well pleas'd would fave You too, but Time would Where Monarchs glad and proudly too might lay;

That Passion You refresh'd in me subdue,
But missing that, he vents his Rage on You.

On several Occasions.

3630



The COQUETTE

Evin when they feel the most Delight,

To a Friend.

In Love a real friend.

By the Same.

Their many Arts, and what they were.
They're Air, and Life, with sparkling Eyes,
That strike the Gazer with surprize;
They're gentle Actions, luring Arts,
Study'd Tricks for heedless Hearts.
But if occasion should require,
To check the Yearn thus fer on Fire,
Those Beauties suddenly retire:
Scorn and Neglect as quickly rise,
Contempt sits glaring in their Eyes;

Aaa 2

Difgust

On sevent Become.

30年

Disgust to what they Love appears,

A finiling Heart with trickling Tears;

A diffrent turn each Action knows,

A ready Change each Feature shows;

Affecting Fear, feeth in Fright,

Ev'n when they feel the most Delight, In Love a real Hypocrite.

By the Same.

OUVE often ask'd me of the Fair, Their many Arts, and what they were.

They're Air, and Life, with sparkling Eyes,



Those Beauties suddenly ware:

Scorn and Neglech as quickly rife,

Contempt sitsiglaring in their Eyes;

a naA

Distoft.

One feweral Occupious.



With a wife Scorn their mould'ring Dull flavey.



And Time confumes all'A, the Albestand the Uch

Monumental ODE.

To make us to vage MEMORY of an sken of

Mrs. ELIZABETH HUGHES.

Late Wife of Edward Hughes, Esq; of Herting ford Bury, in the County of Herrford, and Daughter of Richard Harrison, Esq; of Balls, in the same County.

With Giant Pride thy Pyramids arife;

By JOHN HUGHES, Efg.

No Names distinct of their great Dead Remain;

SEE how those dropping homensons.

Unknown and blended in Mortgree.

Frail Mansions of the filent Dead,

Whose Souls to uncorrupting Regions Fled,

With

ORGENICADO CONSTRUE DE

With a wife Scorn their mould'ring Dust survey.

Their Tombs are rais'd from Dust as well as they;

For see! to Dust they both return,

And Time consumes alike, the Ashes and the Urn.

We ask the Sculptor's Art in To make us for a space our felves furvive; . 2 H Parias Stone we proudly Breath again, V On form in Figur'd Brass to live to divide the Wife of We Stone and Brais our hopes, betray, wo guit Age steals the mimick Forms and Characters away. In vain, Oh! Egypt to the wond'ring Skies, With Giant Pride thy Pyramids arise; Whate er their valt and gloomy Vaults contain, No Names diffinct of their great Dead Remain; Beneath confind in heaps thy Monarchs lie Unknown and blended in Mortality.

Frail Manssons of the silent Dead, of Whose Souls to uncerrupting Regions Fled,

On Several Ochastions. 2007

As if thy thrifty Soulibreknew,

To Death our felves, and all our Works we owe! But is there nought Oh Muse ean fave of noo? Our Memories from Darknels and the Grave And some thort after-life bendy wont mow ro That Task is mine the Muse replies. And hark! The funes the facred Lyre! Verse is the last of human Works that Dies, When Virtue does the Song inspire. Dan A Our foolish Cares, our falle Delights; Back to thy native Sext would'st go !

Then look Eliza, happy Saint look down!10 Paule from immortal Joys a while To hear, and gracious with a Smile, and od W The dedicated Numbers own: son avalament

Say how, in thy Life's scanty Space,

So short a Space, so wond'rous bright,

Bright as a Summer's Day, short as a Summer's

Night,

The hilly Heights and fludy Grove.) Could'st thou find Room for every crouded grace? Balls

On Michael De Offers. 30

As if thy thrifty Soul foreknew,
Like a wife Envoy Heaven's intent, in the CoT
Soon to recall whom it had fent ion and ai and
And all his task resolved at once to do.
Or wert thou but a Traveller below, and bak
That hither did'st a while repair, a si see T sen'T
Curious our Customs and our Laws to know,
And fick ning in our groffer Air, and a share
And tir'd of vain repeated Sights,
Our foolish Cares, our false Delights;
Back to thy native Seats would'ft go ?
Oh! fince to us thou wilt no more return, AT
Permit thy Friends, the faithful few, on short
Who best thy numerous Virtues knew,
Themselves not Thee, to mourn bossoibab adr

Now pensive Muse, enlarge thy flight!

(By turns the pensive Muses Love

The hilly Heights and shady Grove.)

Behold were swelling to thy Sight, worth libbook

Balls

On Geveral Oceasions.

309

Balls, a fair structure graceful stands!
And from you verdant rising Brow life we
Sees Hertford's ancient Town and Lands's brone W
Where Nature's Hand in flow Meanders leads
The Lee's clear Stream its course to flow dil
Thro' flowing Vales, and moist ned Meads, of I
And far around in beauteous Prospects spreads
Her mais of Plenty all below. 10 of 100 bang
Twas here I and facred be the spot of Earth!
Eliza's Soul, Born first above, vol can drive bessel
Descended to an humbler Birth, Lot Short To H
And with a Mortal's Frailities There and addit 10%

Will change the Scene c'er Noon of Day,

So on some tow ring Peak that meets the Sky,
When missive Scraphs downward fly,
They stop, and for a while alight,

Put off their Rays celestial Bright,

aslA

Then take some milder Form familiar to our the state blide another out this strong out to

The tender Sister, and the fatight V. Riwa.

ONGENERALO DE SEIN.

Balls, a fair thusture gradeful flands!

Swiftly her latin whitees grewing had her Sees Hers for Like Summer's Day breaks when her Like Summer's Day breaks when her Signature of the Like Summer's Day breaks when he had some Like Summer's Day breaks when he had some Like Summer's Day breaks when he had some lating the Like Summer's Day breaks when he had some lating the Like Summer's Day breaks when he had some lating the Like Summer's Day breaks when he had some lating the Like Summer's Day breaks when he had some lating the Like Summer's Day breaks when he had some lating the lating

The fight drop'd Stordsnof, rolly Dewyoh oulT

(Transparent Beauties of the dawlupous as bnA

Spread o'er the Grafs their Cobwebliatons and H

Pleas'd with the lovely Sight a while, look is in it.

Her Friends behold and joyint limite, bobonood

Nor think the Syn rehaling Ray, oM a think but Mill change the Scene e'er Noon of Day,

Whom missive Scraphs days ward fix,

They stop, and for a while alight, to stop of Life, their Rays celestial Bright, their Rays celestial Bright, their Relation dear, Then take some this der Form samiliar to out the proper Saint, the duteous Child appear,

The tender Sifter, and the faithful Wife.

Alas!

Alas! but must one Circlet of the Year
Unite in Blis, in Grief divide

The destin'd Bridegroom and the Bride!

Stop generous Youth, the gathering Tear,

That as You read these Lines, or hear,

Perhaps may start, and seem to say,

That short liv'd Year was but a Day!

Forbear—nor fruitless forrowings, now employ,
Think SHE was lent a while, not given,
(Such was th'appointed will of Heaven)

Then grateful call that Year an Age of virtuous Joy.

FINIS.



On Jeveral Occabine, 1971

Alas! but must one Circlet of the Year Unite in Blifs, in Grief divide

The destinid Bridegroom and the Dride!

Stop generous Youth, the gathering Tens.

That as You read their Lines, or hear,

Perhaps may flart, and feem to fay,

That fhore liv'd Year was but a Day!

Forbear-nor fruitless forrowings, now employ,

Think SHE weeten wile, not given,

(Such was th'appointed will of Heaven)

公量的设备的运机 积分

Then grateful call that Year an Age of virtu-VOT. 2010

Mank Alker

